The Centre Reporter.

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THE EMANCIPATION OF MEN.

Rev. Kurtz, in the Lutheran Church, Delivered Patriotic Sermon.—Text: "The Truth Shall Make You Free."

Sunday afternoon Rev. D. S. Kurtz, pastor of the Lutheran church, delivered a highly instructive and patriotic sermon, the title of which might appropriately be "The Emancipation of Men." The text was, "The truth shall make you free."

"Freedom is God's cause, and the ideal of man's life," said the speaker. "For freedom God sacrificed His own Son, and men their lives. Freedom's birth was possible only in the knowledge of truth which has the Son of God as its essence and potency. There is no freedom in doubt.

"In the consciences of a godly ancestry was conceived a nation such as ours of which we all may be justly proud. A government of all the people, by all the people and for all the people, is from the conception of eternal justice, based on the law of God; and that law has its origin and fulfillment is th expression of truth as revealed in Jesus Christ.

"When Lincoln declared: 'This nation, under God, shall have a new birth of freedom, and that a government of the people, by the people and for the people, shall not perish from the earth, he voiced what Theodore Parker declared at the Anti-Slavery Convention, in Boston, May 28, 1850 and what Josiah Quincy said on the Boston Port bill, in 1774, when he declared: 'For, under God, we are determined that whatsoever, whensoever, or howsoever we shall be called to make our exit, we will die freemen.'

"These statements of patriotism, which set forth a hearty appreciation of the cost of patriotism, reveal to us the spirit of Christ, who died to make men free. Lincoln was conscious that men were called to liberty, and would have them by love to serve the ends of law in good citizenship in the Commonwealth of men. He knew no man by his religious creed, or political preference. He was the man raised up to the throne of our government for such a period through which he was called upon to lead the American Nation preserved in her integrity. His conception was the result of the discovery of the truth. No man had a stronger faith in the guidance of God than he. In disclosing the inner workings of his soul to Mr. Bateman, State Superintendent of Schools, Lincoln said: 'I am nothing, but the truth is everything. I know I am right, for I know liberty is right, for Christ teaches it, and Christ is God."

"Lincoln was a Nicodemian disciple of Christ. Hear his confession: 'When I was first inaugurated I did not love my Savior. But when God took my son I was greatly impressed, but still I did not love him; but when I stood on the battle field of Gettysburg, I gave my heart to Christ and I can now say I do love the Savior' His tender, forgiving love disclosed the noble heart within him. He never spake unkindly of men, not even of his enemies. He said of himself, 'I have never knowingly planted a thorn in any human heart, but always endeavor to pluck a thorn and plant a rose wherever a rose would grow.' He set at liberty them that were bruised. To fitly honor Lincoln's spirit, we have need to free men from every form of human slavery.

"When a young man Lincoln stood in the slave market of New Orleans, and when he saw negroes sold as chattels to the highest bidder, he said to himself, 'If I ever get a chance to hit that thing, I will hit it hard, by the eternal God.' It was the dawning of the truth of American corruption that stirred his ancestral blood, for knowing the truth laid Lincoln under the conviction of the necessity of removal of the accursed thing, and when the opportunity came he devoted himself to the accomplishment of this great life-purpose of his soul.

"There are white slaves as well as black ones for whom Abraham Lincoln entertained hopes of deliverance, and for whom he labored that they might be free. I refer to those who are slaves to their passions, and to their drink, and to their appetites, and those who enslave their brethren and sisters to strong drink and the intoxicating cup. Knowledge of the truth will make them free also, and deliver them from even a greater curse than that of the slave-markets of the past American experiences. 'If slavery is not wrong, nothing is wrong,' said Lincoln. 'And if slavery is wrong, then those that enslave their fellows are the perpetrators of wrong, whether they do it by dollars or cents, strong drink, or legislation.' The spirit of Lincoln is that of emancipation on the basis of the knowledge of the truth which makes men free. Today the fabric of our nation is enjoying the strength of enlightened power under the knowledge of the truth of the work of the demon liquor. Lincoln was a temperance man and never ou grew its principle or sought to make a change in his convictions that it was the best for himself and all men; and that all reasonable men agreed that intemperance is one of the greatest of evils among mankind. All men created free and equal should have equal rights before the law, but not to destroy each other. Lincoln, in early life, made a speech on total abstinence which had extensive circulation and influence. Millions are called to the ranks of these deliverers from drunkenness, of a large and unfortunate class of their fellow creatures. The proneness of the brilliant and promising men to fall into this vice should spur every Christian to action as deliverers from the demon of intemperance which lays the high and low beneath the dominion of moral death. This imposes a duty to deliver from human misery and wretchedness, upon all lovers of human liberty, which none dare regard so lightly as to disregard its claims upon them. Christian freedom strikes at that which undermines the founda-

(Continued on inside page.)

Want Employment

The information division of the Bureau of Immigration, Washington, D. C., has distributed blanks to post offices throughout the country which may be filled out by those seeking employment as well as those seeking help. When properly filled in by the applicant, the blanks are forwarded to Glouster City, New Jersey, for the Philadelphia zone covering the state of Pennsylvania, Deleware and West Virginia. The blanks will indicate to the interested party just the kind of laborer making application, the kind of labor he desires, his past experience, wages, etc. The help seeker states the grade of man wanted, whether single or married, kind of work to be done, wages to be paid, etc.

The plan brings the Post Office Department and Department of Labor together under co-operation. In some sections the idea will no doubt bring good results.

Zieme-Hosterman.

On Wednesday evening at the Woodward House, Woodward, Harry Zieme and Miss Bertha Hosterman were united in marriage by Rev. Malvin D. Geesey of the Aaronsburg Lutheran charge. The groom is a civil engineer, having graduated at Pennsylvania State College, and his home is at Johnstown. The bride is a daughter of Charles Hosterman, of Woodward. The best man was a brother of the groom and is a student in the agricultural department at State College. The maid of honor was a sister of the bride.

From Milroy.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the Lutheran church of Milroy furnished a chicken and waffle supper for the I. O. O. F. lodge of Centre Hall, on their recent visit here The society desires to thank the members for patronage and the courteous treatment. Their conduct was above reproach, and the men are welcome back at any time.

THE LADIES AID SOCIETY,
Milroy, Pa.

LOCALS

Mrs. W. F. Bradford was to Williamsport Friday where she consulted an eye specialist.

The Misses Minnie, Chestie and Catharine Musser purchased the Harshbarger home in Millheim from W. E. Keen. The sum paid was $760.

The Sheriff's Association of Centre county will hold their banquet at the County Club at Hecla to-night (Thursday.) There are eleven exsheriffs in Centre county.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Horner of Altoona spent a few days in Centre Hall last week, and on Saturday sold at public sale the personal property of Mrs. Kate Horner, deceased.

Prof. P. H. Meyer learns from letters written in a Philadelphia hospital by his wife that she is getting along nicely and is improving rapidly, although writing was being done in bed.

Farmer Perry H. Luse, on Monday, began hauling a car load of agricultural lime shipped here from White Rock. The lime was hauled on a long heap and when slacked will be distributed over the soil.

On Tuesday Miss Jennie Stahl went to Altoona for a stay of four weeks, and later Bruce Stahl went to the same city for a brief visit. They will be guests of their brothers, Asher C. and Claude K. Stahl.

If Reports are even partially true, not all those under the voice of the auctioneer, on Friday, came in quest of horse flesh. And this guarantees that the stuff is just as full of the devil as any ever sold in former days.

The Annie Bible estate paid collateral inheritance tax on $3000. The appraiser, Cyrus Brungart, Esq., found the value of property to be $4700. The above represents the net value, on which the five per cent is reckoned.

Faculty members and student body at the Pennsylvania State College have just completed a religious campaign that developed the most intense spiritual awakening ever experienced at that institution. For five days last week, Dr. John R. Mott, general secretary of the World's Student Christian Federation, assisted by a corps of more than 100 Christian workers from all the leading universities and colleges in the country, waged a crusade for right living that gripped the entire community.

The inability of dealers to ship cows to the eastern market on account of the foot and mouth disease in that region, will undoubtedly have an influence on the price of cows at the public sales in March. There are today hundreds of cows standing in the stable of farmers in Centre county that had it not been for the contagious disease named would have found their way to the east, and this would have cleared the way for the flood of cows that starts from the auction block on March 1st.

LOCALS

Monday is Washington's birthday. Unfurl Old Glory to the breeze!

John M. Carlin was appointed postmaster at Houtzdale by President Wilson.

Mrs. F. P. Geary and daughter Agnes are visiting friends in Williamsport for a few days.

Miss Helen Bartholomew spent Saturday and Sunday in Millheim as the guest of Miss Clara Condo.

If nothing else was accomplished, the horse sale brought a big lot of people to the best town in Centre county.

After his sale in March John R. Tate will move from Nittany Mountain to Pleasant Gap, and will follow the carpenter trade.

Register J. Frank Smith was unable to attend to the duties of his office on Monday, being confined to his home because of a severe cold.

The Thompson knitting mill at Milroy is again working full time after a dull period of six months. The mill employs over seventy-five people.

John Kimport, one of Harris township's sturdy young farmers, was a business caller at this office Friday, and also attended the horse sale.

John D. Meyer of Altoona was at his home for a few days last week during the illness of his mother who is rapidly regaining her former good health.

John Taylor was in town on Monday, and took with him a load of pork which he cut up into sausage, scrapple, etc, and sold in the Mifflin county market.

Measles has closed the Manor school in Potter township. Last week only three pupils were in attendance out of an enrollment of fifteen, the remainder being housed up with the disease.

Harry A. Mathers, clerk to the superintendent of the L. and T. R. R. at Lewisburg was in town recently to take measurements for the railroad company between the postoffice and the railroad station.

Winfield E. Bartges, who during the past two years has been farming for his father, James L. Bartges, near Logan Mills, will vacate that farm this spring and move to Brush Valley, taking possession of a large farm near Madisonburg.

Two frame houses in Bellefonte, opposite the county jail, were destroyed by fire Thursday. The houses were tenanted by Ed. Thompson and Eli Carter, both colored. A two-year-old child in the Thompson family died of suffocation.

The Journal states that the Millheim hunting club is preparing to establish a permanent hunting camp in Pine Creek Hollow. Leading members of the club are R. S. Stover, H. B. Mensch, Lester Musser and H. F. McManaway.

W. O. Gramley of Spring Mills, who is identified with the Mill Hall milk condensing plant, was in town on Friday. He is keeping a few cows this winter just to prove that patronizing the Mill Hall plant is the most profitable way of disposing of the product of the cow.

Roy Tressler has rented the Mrs. Kate Horner property and will move into it sometime this month. Mr. Tressler, with his family, has been living at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Tressler, since October. He will be employed as carpenter by John D. Lucas.

Among the first public sales this season of farm stock of any consequence was that of Jacob Stover near Madisonburg. The sales amounted to $1500, and was all made up of surplus stock. The prices were considered very fair. Mr. Stover will move to near Woodward.

A sledload of State College students and their sweethearts sledded to the home of Mr. and Mrs. David Stoner, near Tusseyville, Friday evening, where they enjoyed the evening. The return trip was not made without a grand spill of the occupants of the sled, which happened near Boalsburg.

What was thought first to have been a serious injury to John Bechtol proved to be of little consequence. The gentleman was helping to unload logs, when one of the sticks rolled against him and knocked him to the ground. He was taken to Millheim in an unconscious condition, but on reaching Dr. Frank's office was soon revived, and the next day he was able to be about as usual.

George W. Horner and James Swab of Linden Hall were callers at this office, Friday morning, to arrange for the printing of the former's sale bills. Mr. Swab is assisting Mr. Horner to get his stock in shape for the sale, which will be held March 22nd, and casually remarked that in his fifteen years of work in shaping stock for sale he has never seen a finer herd of cattle than that which Mr. Horner will dispose of.

DEATHS.

Abraham Luckenbach died suddenly on Sunday evening at about nine o'clock at his home in Bellefonte. He had been in his usual health, and on the morning of his death he attended church as was his regular custom, but during the day he received a paralytic stroke, and, as noted above, death followed within a few hours.

Mr. Luckenbach was a son of Levi Luckenbach, a Dunkard minister, who when the subject of this sketch was a boy, lived in Potter township. From Potter township father and son moved to Brush Valley, and in 1859 the elder Luckenbach built the Rockville mill, west of Rebersburg. The younger Luckenbach married Miss Schaeffer, daughter of George Schaeffer, to whom one child was born which died in infancy. On the death of his first wife, Mr. Luckenbach married Amanda Kreamer, previously married to George Wolf, who survives. To this union four children were born, namely, Frank, Tyrone; Charles, Detroit, Michigan; both connected with banks; Jennie, wife of Harry Jenkins, Tyrone, and Grace, wife of Matt Garman, Bellefonte.

Mr. Luckenbach at one time was a member of the firm of Luckenbach and Kreamer, general merchants at Centre Mills. On leaving Centre Mills he went west, and on returning he located at Millheim, operating the Musser Mills. About 1881 he went to Bellefonte, and for a time operated the Reynolds Mill, and later dealt in hay, grain, etc.

He was an active church worker during all his life, having been a liberal supporter of the Reformed church and all its institutions. He was also a member of several social orders, and politically a Democrat, at the time of his death holding the appointment of mercantile appraiser for Centre county.

The funeral was held from his late home, Wednesday morning, his pastor, Rev. Ambrose Schmidt, officiating.

One of Millheim's oldest residents passed away Thursday night of last week in the death of W. R. Weiser. For more than four weeks he was bedfast, diseases incident to old age being the cause of his death. Funeral services were held Tuesday morning in the United Evangelical church, of which he was a member, and interment followed in the Millheim cemetery, Rev. W. H. Brown officiating.

Mr. Weiser was born in Millheim seventy-nine years ago and followed the blacksmith trade as a means of livelihood. This he continued up until a few years ago when he became incapacitated by old age. His wife preceded him to the beyond fourteen years ago. No children were born to their union. One brother, C. W. Weiser of Ohio, and a sister, Mrs. Susan Rearick, Altoona, survive. Edward Brown of this place is a nephew.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Glasgow, who live on the Spicher farm, about three miles west of Centre Hall, are mourning the death of their only daughter, Dorothy Elizabeth, aged three years and nine months, who died Sunday night after a week's illness with tonsilitis. The little girl is the first victim of the disease which has become an epidemic in that section. The father recovered a short time ago from the same trouble. Funeral services were held Wednesday morning at the parents' home, and interment was made at Tusseyville, Rev. R. R. Jones officiating. Besides the parents three brothers survive.

Reformed S. S. Convention.

The Sunday Schools in the Centre Hall, Aaronsburg and Rebersburg charges will hold a district convention at Millheim, Tuesday, February 23, forenoon and afternoon. The subjects to be discussed are: Missions in the Sunday School, by Rev. R. L. Gephart, D. D.; The Standard of Efficiency, by Rev. C. A. Houser; The O. A. B. C; The Graded School, by Rev. W. D. Donat; Adequate Teacher Training, by Rev. C. A. Houser; The Problem of the Rural Sunday School, by Rev. R. R. Jones; Religious Education, by Rev. E. T. Rhodes.

Rickert-Stoner.

John William Rickert and Alma R. Stoner, both of Tusseyville, were married Saturday evening at the Evangelical parsonage by Rev. F. H. Foss. The bride is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. David Stoner. Mr. Rickert for a number of years has been engaged by his father-in-law in tilling the Stoner farm.

The collision of two sleds in the Millheim narrows resulted in injuries to Hiram Wert of Smullton, one day last week. On examination by his family physician it was found that Mr. Wert's shoulder was dislocated.

A Bell 'phone was placed in the home of W. S. Slick last week.

Rounds' Orchestra Par Excellence.

Rounds, and his company of six ladies, delightfully entertained a full house Thursday night. Beyond a shadow of doubt this musical number was the best that the lecture course committee has ever engaged and the popular verdict was to this effect. Their handling of difficult classical compositions was done with apparent ease and the hearty applause which greeted each number spurred the musicians to do their best and the audience was obviously conscious of their supreme efforts. Each of the six ladies is an artist and their solo work was of the very best. Mr. Rounds was almost a whole entertainment in himself. He is an excellent story teller and delighted his audience between musical numbers with his humor. As a leader he is in the front rank and a welcome awaits him and his excellent company at any future time.

The receipts at the door totaled over fifty dollars.

Lincoln Party.

Miss Gladys Jones gave a Lincoln birthday party at her home on Friday evening. The rooms were decorated with bunting, American flags, and a portrait of Abraham Lincoln. The evening was very pleasantly spent with games, music, and refreshments. Before leaving for their homes, the guests ate up a "log cabin". Those present were, Margaret Mary Emery, Carrie Rebecca Mitterling, Adaline Barbara McClenahan, Miriam Knorr Huyett, Rebecca Emeline Kreamer, Dorothy Elizabeth Ruble, Elizabeth Runkle Sweetwood, Mary Catharine Ruble, Dwight Hubbard Foss, Lynn Nevin Bitner, Ralph Clemments Henney, John Shannon Boozer, James Howard Sweetwood, Sumner Krumrine Packer, Charles Robert Neff.

High School Party

Friday evening a sledload of members of the local high school and others were royally entertained at the home of Philip Auman, in Georges Valley. Ice cream, cake, pickles, and other delicacies were served. Among those present were: Misses Ethel Rowe, Mary Dinges, Mary Delinda Potter, Carrie Sweetwood, Ida Sweetwood, Romie Snyder, Marion Royer, Messrs. Elliot Smith, Harry Armstrong, James Keller, Alfred Crawford, Ralph Luse, William Bailey, Carl Auman and Warren Homan.

Building Boom for Millheim.

Speaking of the buildings to be erected in Millheim, the Journal puts the matter in this way:

D. J. Nieman came over from Jersey Shore one day last week to make the initial arrangements to construct a building on his vacant lot during the coming summer. He engaged J. W. O. Housman, the local builder, to draft plans for him. He also placed orders for building lumber and foundation stones. Some of the foundation stones have already been delivered.

The Gramley block, the foundation walls of which are nearing completion, will be the first building put up. The carpenters and bricklayers will be put on the job as soon as the walls are completed. The window and door frames are ready, having been made by G. P. Garrett, of near Rebersburg.

J. Spigelmyer will build a new store room, and N. A. Auman, after May 1st, will start to build a new store room and residence. Mrs. J. R. Gephart will build on a part of the Spigelmyer lot.

All of which goes to show that Millheim will experience a building boom during the summer.

President Sparks Defends Students.

Defending the modern college student, Dr. E. E. Sparks, president of the Pennsylvania State College, in a recent address at the Central Y. M. C. A., in Philadelphia, said there never was a time when clean living prevailed as largely among college men as at present. In his opinion athletics have set a standard for taking care of the body; for demonstrating that the wages of sin is death.

Dr. Sparks said: "Never was there so much attention paid to the study of the Bible as at present. For nearly sixty years the college with which I am connected has required attendance at daily and Sunday religious services; has attempted to build the moral as well as the mental man. I attribute no small part of the unusual growth of the college to the confidence inspired in the parents that the character of the lad will not be neglected during the four years spent in acquiring knowledge."

Traveling on foot on the side walks has been treacherous for a good part of the winter, but there seems to be no way of preventing the smooth coats of ice freezing on the cement and stone walks. Salt, ashes and sand are used with good effect, but none of them wholly remove the objectionable features.

TOWN AND COUNTY NEWS.

HAPPENINGS OF LOCAL INTEREST FROM ALL PARTS

Court opens Monday.

J. S. Rowe is installing bath room fixtures in J. H. Ross' new home in Boalsburg, this week.

Rev. and Mrs. George J. Colledge of Middleburg are rejoicing over the arrival of a son. Mrs. Colledge was Miss Minnie Knarr of Millheim.

President E. E. Sparks of State College is in Florida where he will spend a few weeks in an effort to get rid of a cold which affects his throat.

After hearing all the evidence in the case, the coroner's jury in the death of Samuel H. Glenn, in the Altoona boiler house, rendered a verdict that the accident was unavoidable and no blame was attached to anyone.

Prof. H. A. Dodson has leased the Annie Bible home on east Church street, for a term of two years, and will move into the place April 1st. Mrs. J. C. Dale and Miss Mollie Hoffer will continue to live above the drug store.

M. M. Keller, one of Potter township's progressive farmers, favored the Reporter with a call, Friday. Mr. Keller reported the prevalence of measles in his section and that so far his family has been one of the few fortunate ones to escape.

Last week a subscription was started with a view of purchasing a property in Middleburg and converting the building into a modern no-license hotel to be called the Middlecreek Valley Inn. In about five minutes three enthusiastic persons subscribed $1000 each, with a number of others in view to follow.

Zella Ripka, nine-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Ripka, of Centre Hill, had the misfortune to break her right arm between the wrist and elbow, while coasting near her home one day last week. The little girl, in company with her younger sister, Louella, were enjoying the sport until the sled crashed into a fence post at the foot of the hill.

A carload of western horses were put up at public sale by Yoder Brothers at Centre Hall, Friday. Of the thirty-six animals only twenty-seven were sold from the stand, the remaining nine being disposed of privately. The highest team ran up to $500. The average was not so good as at the previous sale. Mayes and Hubler were the acutioneers. A large crowd attended the sale.

On Friday of last week Messrs. J. E. Harter of Coburn and John D. Neese of Spring Mills were callers at this office. Mr. Harter is a Democratic aspirant for the nomination for county treasurer at the coming primary election. Both he and Mr. Neese look on the Wilson administration as being ideal, and are altogether hopeful of Democratic victory in the county and nation at future elections.

Everything is comparatively quiet in the gold field at Beavertown, Snyder county. A number of men are at work digging ore and a carload will be shipped to a smelting furnace soon. The results of this test will be watched eagerly by all parties. Only a good report from the test will be needed to create an excitement which will cause Snyder county to be known far and wide as the gold and silver section of the east.

The musical entertainment Thursday night was attended by many people from all parts of Penns Valley. The Boalsburg contingent, however, was the largest. A big sledload was on hand and occupied two full rows of reserved seats. The number consisted of the following: Misses Frances Patterson, Rebecca Wieland, Grace Wieland, Edwina Wieland, Mildred Wieland, Ruth Wieland, Mabel Meyers, Margaret Bingiman, Emma Rowe, Catharine Dale, Messrs. Howard Bricker, George Houtz, Guy Wieland, Boyd Wieland, Harry Kuhn, William Klinger, Ralph Rockey, Cyril Zechman, Miles Thomas, Paul Ross.

Homer Neff, son of Mr. and Mrs. William R. Neff of near Tusseyville, was badly injured in a coasting accident Wednesday evening. As a result of the accident he sustained four broken ribs and was badly cut about the face. For more than a half hour he was unconscious. The scene of the accident was a field on the Neff farm close by the house and Homer, aged sixteen, in company with his sisters and Mary Tate, boarded the bob sled and Homer undertook to guide. All went well until the foot of the hill was reached where the garden fence offered resistance to the mad rush of human freight. The sled collided with a post and all were thrown off. While young Neff received the worst injuries, the others did not escape entirely. Miss Grace Neff sustained a broken cheek bone and abrasions of the face. The Tate girl was injured about the head.

RUSSIANS MAKE FRESH STAND

Muscovites to Fight For East Prussia and Bukowina.

ROUT BY GERMANS DENIED

Heavy Artillery Operations in the West, During Which Rheims Has Suffered—Financial Plans Of the Allied Powers.

London.—Two big battles, it is believed, have already begun or will soon begin on the Russian side of the East Prussian frontier and on the River Sereth, in Bukowina.

The Russian forces have withdrawn both in East Prussia and in Bukowina, in the face of superior German and Austrian armies, so that they might be enabled to concentrate and come into closer touch with their lines of communication.

The official reports make only the briefest reference to the operations at these two extremes of the Eastern front, but what they do say indicates that the Russians have already reached the lines on which Grand Duke Nicholas has decided to give battle.

Other Events Overshadowed.

The rest of the campaign in the East, even the fighting in the Carpathians, which is proceeding under the worst weather conditions, is overshadowed by these greater events, on the result of which both sides are staking so much.

The Germans claim to have won a big victory over the Russians in East Prussia, and the Austrians announce the Russian retirement in Bukowina with elation, but apparently Petrograd views these incidents with misgiving.

In the West there has been a continuation of heavy artillery bombardments, in which Rheims has again suffered, and several infantry attacks on different parts of the line in which both sides claim to have been successful.

From unofficial sources comes the news that St. Mihiel, on the Meuse, which the Germans have held so long, has come under fire of the French guns, which shows that the French have either made an advance in this region or have brought up heavier guns in an effort to dislodge the Germans.

CAPTIVE TURKS NUMBER 49,000.

Petrograd Reports 527 Officers In Number.

London.—Forty-nine thousand Turkish prisoners, including 527 officers, have passed through Pyatigorsk, in the Territory of Terek, Ciscaucasia, en route to the interior, since the war with Turkey began, according to the Petrograd correspondent of Reuter's Telegram Company. The same dispatch says that George T. Mayre, Ambassador from the United States to Russia, today formally communicated to the Russian Foreign Office the German declaration of intention to blockade the British Isles.

953,207 GERMAN LOSSES.

Capt. F. B. Nelson, U. S. A., Brings Figures Of Casualty Lists.

New York.—That it will require four Allies to one German to dislodge the latter from their fortified positions in France and Belgium is the opinion of Capt. F. B. Nelson, First United States Infantry, who just returned from Germany by way of the steamer Nieu Amsterdam from Rotterdam. Captain Nelson brought the latest figures of casualties in the German Army. He stated that up to January 31 the losses had totaled 953,207 in killed, wounded and missing.

MAY VOTE ANYWHERE.

Texas Has Plan To Guarantee Suffrage To Traveling Men.

Austin, Texas.—The House of Representatives voted favorably on a resolution submitting a constitutional amendment, which, if adopted, will permit traveling men and railroad men to vote in State and national elections wherever they may be in Texas on election day.

$126,000,000 BILL PASSED.

Sundry Civil Service Measure Is Adopted; Pensions Pending.

Washington.—The Sundry Civil Appropriation bill carrying $126,000,000 was passed in the House. Debate was begun on the pension bill carrying $165,000,000.

CELEBRATE 100 YEARS PEACE.

Ratification Of Ghent Treaty Being Commemorated Today.

New York.—Sunday being the nearest to the date of the ratification of the treaty of Ghent, celebration services over the completion of a century of peace between the United States and the British Empire was held in nearly 100,000 places of worship in the United States and Canada, the American Peace Centenary Committee announced.

AIRMEN RAID BELGIAN COAST

Bombs Dropped By British Aviators at Ostend.

RAILWAY LINES DAMAGED

The Attack, Launched From Dunkirk, Directed Against German Submarine Bases.

The British Admiralty's statement on the raid is as follows:

"Combined aeroplane and seaplane operations have been carried out by the naval wing in the Bruges, Zeebrugge, Blankenberghe and Ostend districts, with a view to preventing the development of submarine bases and establishments. Thirty-four naval aeroplanes and seaplanes took part.

"Great damage is reported to have been done to the Ostend railway station, which, according to present information, has probably been burned to the ground. The railway station at Blankenberghe was damaged and the railway lines were torn up in many places.

"Bombs were dropped on gun positions at Middelkerke, and also on the power station and the German minesweeping vessels at Zeebrugge, but the damage done is unknown.

Grahame-White In Sea.

"During the attack the machines encountered heavy banks of snow. No submarines were seen.

"Flight Commander Grahame-White fell into the sea off Nieuport and was rescued by a French vessel. Although exposed to a heavy gun fire from rifles, anti-aircraft guns, machine guns, etc., all of the pilots are safe. Two machines were damaged.

"The seaplanes and aeroplanes were under the command of Wing Commander Samson, assisted by Wing Commander Longmore and Squadron Commanders Porte, Courtney and Rathorne."

Started From Dunkirk.

Paris.—A dispatch to the Havas Agency from Dunkirk says:

"Thirty British aeroplanes left here to fly over Zeebrugge and Ostend. A biplane fell into the sea in the Zuidcoote Channel, suffering severe damage. It was towed with its aviator into Dunkirk by a British gunboat.

"A proposed German air raid over Dunkirk was defeated by the British aviators."

Five French aviators dropped bombs on the German military aerodrome at Habsheim, an Alsatian town in the outskirts of Muelhausen.

GERMANS LOSE 40,000.

The French Say the Germans Have Failed In Poland.

Paris.—An official statement given out at the War Office announced the complete failure of the German offensive in Poland. The statement follows:

"The failure of recent attacks by the Germans in Poland appears to be complete. The losses of the Germans are unprecedented. It is reported that they exceed 40,000 dead.

"Cold and the frequent use of dense formations are among the causes given for the losses of the Germans. An eye-witness of the battle declares that machine guns mowed down the ranks of the enemy like a steel blade.

"When the combat ended the Russians saw hills of dead before them. At night, under the glare of searchlights, the undulating mass of wounded made efforts to extricate themselves. Then, towards 2 o'clock in the morning, they moved no more."

'PHONE TO 'FRISCO IN SERVICE.

National Anthem Heard Across the Continent.

Philadelphia.—Telephonic communication between Philadelphia and San Francisco was formally inaugurated Thursday over the Bell system by three taps on the Liberty Bell, the sound of which over the wire was the signal to a bugler in the Far Western city to play "The Star-Spangled Banner."

The strains of the national anthem were distinctly and clearly heard by 200 persons who held receivers to their ears in this city.

Mayor Rolph, in San Francisco, speaking to Mayor Blankenburg here, urged the Philadelphian to send the Liberty Bell to the Panama-Pacific Exposition and Mr. Blankenburg promised to do all he could to give the people of the country an opportunity to see the historic relic.

JOHN L. WILLIAMS DEAD.

Father Of Comptroller Of Currency J. Skelton Williams.

Richmond, Va.—John Longbourne Williams, father of John Skelton Williams, Comptroller of the Currency, and R. Lancaster Williams, of the banking firm of Middendorf, Williams & Co., of Baltimore, died at his home here. Mr. Williams was 84 years of age. He was taken ill several months ago and for the last 10 days his life had been despaired of.

GROWING

News Item.—Statisticians Figure Our Population at 100,000,000.
(Copyright.)

AMERICANS MUST NOT SUFFER AT SEA

United States Warns Both England and Germany.

FROWNS ON USE OF FLAG

England Notified That This Country Objects To Having Its Flag Used As a Shield Because Our Own Ships Are Thereby Imperiled—Germany Is Warned Against Committing Any Violations.

Washington, D. C.—Notes sent to Great Britain and Germany and made public by the State Department, indicate the possibility of a crisis in the efforts of the United States government to maintain neutrality toward the European belligerents.

In its note to Great Britain on the deceptive use by British vessels of the American flag, the State Department says:

"The government of the United States therefore trusts that his Majesty's government will do all in their power to restrain vessels of British nationality from the deceptive use of the bag of the United States in the sea area defined in the German declaration, since such practice would greatly endanger the vessels of a friendly power navigating those waters, and would even seem to impose upon the government of Great Britain a measure of responsibility for the loss of American lives and vessels in case of an attack by a German naval force."

Sharp Warning To Germany.

In the note to Germany the German government is informed that the United States would consider it "an indefensible violation of neutral rights" if commanders of German vessels of war should act upon the presumption that the flag of the United States was not being used in good faith and should destroy on the high seas an American vessel or the lives of American citizens.

Then this warning is given to Germany: "If such a deplorable situation should arise, the Imperial German government can readily appreciate that the government of the United States would be constrained to hold the Imperial German government to a strict accountability for such acts of their naval authorities and to take any steps it might be necessary to take to safeguard American lives and property and to secure to American citizens the full enjoyment of their acknowledged rights on the high seas."

England Expected To Give In.

The reply of Great Britain is not expected to raise an issue between the two governments, because it is generally regarded as inconceivable that Great Britain should seek to maintain the right of her vessels to use the flag of the United States despite the United States protest. And if Great Britain concedes that the deceptive use of the American flag is wrong, she must, in the opinion of State Department officials, express her regret that justifiable cause of complaint has been given and pledge herself to do all that she can to avoid such cause of offense and danger in the future.

But it is admitted that the reply which Germany will make to this government's representations will be awaited with some concern.

If Germany shall refuse to recede from her position that neutral vessels in entering the sea war zone which she has declared do so at their own risk, it is admitted that a very serious situation will be presented.

In that case the United States would be confronted with the alternative either of warning its merchant vessels to keep out of the declared war zone or run the risk of a disaster which would inflame public sentiment in this country.

It is evident from the American note that the government does not intend to warn its vessels to keep out of the war zone, no matter what Germany's attitude may be, but will insist upon their right to traverse the declared zone without danger of attack.

If attack should be threatened through the position which Germany will take, then the question would arise as to what steps the United States should take to insure the safe voyage of its merchant vessels.

The expert opinion is that in such circumstances the United States would be forced to furnish a naval convoy for all United States merchant vessels which entered the declared sea war zone.

Neutrality Situation Changes.

The taking of American war vessels into the war zone undoubtedly would be a grave step, but in no other way could the safe passage of American merchant vessels be assured.

The neutrality situation appears to have undergone a complete change. Heretofore the situation has been that partisans of both Germany and Great Britain have been complaining that the United States was not maintaining a strict neutrality.

Now the United States government is officially representing to both Great Britain and Germany that their practices and declarations are interfering with the neutral rights of the United States in such manner as may shake the strict neutrality which the United States is anxious to maintaain.

ASKED TO EXPLAIN.

Germany and the Complaint Made By Minister Vandyke Of Interference With Letters.

Washington, D. C.—The United States has sent an inquiry to Germany on the complaint of American Minister Vandyke, at The Hague, that German military commanders were interfering with his diplomatic communications with Luxemburg.

A report that some of his mail had been held up by German military authorities reached the State Department from Dr. Van Dyke, Secretary Bryan said. Ambassador Gerard, at Berlin, was instructed to make representations to the German Foreign Office.

PAPER SUED ON LIQUOR "AD."

Constitutionality Test Of Alabama Law Begun.

Montgomery, Ala.—Legal proceedings have been started by Attorney-General W. L. Martin against the Montgomery Advertiser to enjoin that newspaper from publishing liquor advertisements. The proceedings, it is said, will be the first step to test the constitutionality of the Denson Anti-Liquor Advertising law, which was passed over the Governor's veto Wednesday. The law also makes illegal the sale within the State of papers that carry liquor advertisements and come from other States.

SAMUEL T. PICKARD DEAD.

He Was Literary Executor Of John Greenleaf Whittier.

Amesbury, Mass.—Samuel T. Pickard, biographer and literary executor of John Greenleaf Whittier, the poet, died at the Whittier Homestead, aged 87 years. His wife, who was a niece of the poet, died several years ago. Mr. Pickard was formerly owner and editor of the Portland Transcript.

BOMBS FALL ON ADRIANOPLE.

Mytelene Tells Of English and French Airmen Over Thrace.

Mitylene, via Paris.—Several English and French seaplanes flew over Turkish Thrace, according to a dispatch from Tenedos. Two of the machines went as far as Adrianople, dropping bombs on the forts. The Turks are said to have been unprepared for a bombardment, as they did not expect allied aircraft to venture so far inland.

MORE WAR NEWS FOR BRITONS.

Reports From Sir John French To Be Published Twice Weekly.

London.—The British Government has capitulated at last to the insistent demand for more news from the front. Prime Minister Asquith promised that arrangements would be made to publish communications from Sir John French, the British commander-in-chief, twice weekly.

GERMANS HURL RUSSIANS BACK

Conflict Second Severe Defeat at Mazurian Lakes.

KAISER WATCHES VICTORY

Teutonic Allies Also Gain On Lower Vistula, Taking Town Of Sierpie, North Of Warsaw.

London.—All eyes now are turned upon East Prussia, where the German Army, under the observation, if not the command, of Emperor William, has taken the offensive and compelled the Russians to evacuate their positions east of the Mazurian Lakes and retire to their own territory.

The Russians refer to this as a strategical retirement, but the German official communication intimates that the appearance in this district of a new, strong German force was a surprise to the Russians and that the Germans captured 26,000 prisoners, 20 cannon and 30 machine guns in addition to a lot of war material.

Second Defeat In Same Region

If the German statement is correct the Russian reverse apparently is almost as serious as that which the Muscovite forces suffered in the same place early in the war.

Before the German official communication was received in London, military men were inclined to look upon the Russian retirement as a wise move, declaring that it would compel the Germans to fight the battle on Russian territory and away from their strategical railways. The army which the Germans flung so suddenly into East Prussia is believed to have numbered 200,000 men and to have been made up of soldiers who have been fighting on the Bzura and western fronts and of units of the new army which has just completed training in Central Germany.

Gains Also On Vistula.

The Germans have resumed the offensive in Russian Poland on the right bank of the lower Vistula, and have occupied the town of Sierpec, which lies a short distance to the northwest of Plock. Thus the chief battle ground in the east has been transferred from the lines west and southwest of Warsaw to the north.

The battles in the Carpathian mountains continue, but the general staff of neither of the contending forces gives much information concerning the fighting.

A CANADIAN SCARE.

Reported Plot To Destroy Bridges and Elevators Of the Grand Trunk Railway.

Portland, Me.—A large force of police and watchmen stationed at the elevators, docks and coal pockets of the Grand Trunk Railway, was increased substantially, in consequence of a reported plot to destroy the railroad's property here and its principal bridges between this city and the Canadian boundary.

Word received from the company's general offices at Montreal asserted that the alleged plot was evolved in California, and that six men were bound here to carry it out.

FANNY CROSBY DEAD.

Blind Hymn Writer Continued Work Almost To the Last—Came Of Long-Lived Family.

Bridgeport, Conn.—Fanny Crosby, well-known hymn writer, died at her home in her 95th year. Her death was not unexpected, as her health had been failing for some time. Shortly before the end she became unconscious. At her bedside were her niece, Mrs. Henry D. Booth, and other members of the family, with whom she long had made her home. In spite of feeble health, especially within the past few months, Miss Crosby continued writing hymns up to a short time before her death.

BANKER AND WIFE MURDERED.

First Bound and Then Beaten To Death By Robbers.

Oakland, Cal.—Jacob Vogel, former president of the Citizens' Bank of Fruitvale, and his wife were found murdered in their home in Fruitvale, a suburb. They had been beaten to death by burglars, who first trussed them up with ropes and Mrs. Vogel's apron strings.

CROSSED CANAL, TURKS SAY.

Vanguard To Wait Till Main Force Can Attack.

Constantinople, via London.—Turkish army headquarters has issued an official announcement which refers to the "successful reconnoitering march" of the Turkish forces on Egypt. It says that some companies of Turkish infantry crossed the Suez Canal. "Our vanguard will keep in touch with the enemy and continue reconnoitering the east bank of the canal."

KEYSTONE STATE IN SHORT ORDER

Latest News Happenings Gathered From Here and There.

TOLD IN SHORT PARAGRAPHS

While coasting on one of the streets of Hazleton, Francis Galagher, a four-year-old boy, was instantly killed by an automobile truck.

The Pennsylvania Asociated Dailies held a meeting at Reading to arrange for combating legislation prejudicial to the newspaper interests likely to come up at this session.

While on the way home from school, six-year-old Franklin Roderick, of Northampton, fell from the wagon on which he was stealing a ride, and was probably fatally hurt when a rear wheel passed over his head and body.

A fifteen-ton steam roller, owned by the Main Line Stone Company, broke through the bridge over Darby Creek on the Chester and Radnor Road, at Broomall. Tony Spidella, the engineer, was injured.

The Pennsylvania Steel Company has started another open hearth furnace at Steelton, making seven at work. This is the largest number in many months and 4,000 men are employed in the plant.

Robert Plaar, a merchant of Mountainville, was going home after business in town, when his auto truck was struck by a train. The truck was overturned, and Plaar and Tracy Crozier, his assistant, were badly bruised.

Steelton Serbians were barred from a Croatian Church because they carried their flag in a parade. The Croats and Serbians forgot the far-off war for the day and celebrated an anniversary together until the flag incident arose

After suffering for several years from the effects of sunstroke sustained in India while on a trip around the world, Thomas J. Koch, a leading merchant of Allentown, died in the Allentown Hospital, aged fifty-six.

The officials of the Berks County Prison will try to compel the Philadelphia & Reading and the Pennsylvania Railroad Companies to pay something toward the cost of maintaining prisoners sent to jail at the instance of railroad detectives on the charge of illegal car riding.

Ex-Governor Edwin S. Stuart has a namesake in a little daughter born to Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Millar, of Harrisburg. Mr. Millar was secretary to the former Governor and is now secretary to the Public Service Commission. The little girl was named Sydney Stuart Millar.

Miss Emma Cunningham was killed and her sister, Ettie, suffered a broken arm, when a sleigh in which they were driving from Huntingdon to their home in Hartslog Valley, crashed into a telephone pole, after their horse had run away. A broken shaft frightened the animal. The dead girl suffered a fracture of the neck.

Harry N. Atwood, the aviator, who gained distinction by a flight from St. Louis to New York and afterwards by his airship courtship of Miss Ruth Satterthwaite, a Reading young woman, whom he afterwards married, arrived in Reading and announced his intention of establishing there an areotechnic research institute, the only one of its kind in the country.

An attempt to liberate twenty prisoners in the jail at Chambersburg was frustrated. Frank Keckler and Clarence Wallace, awaiting transfer to the Eastern Penitentiary for robbery, are declared to have been the ringleaders, with Howard Wingerd, who was taken to the Huntingdon Reformatory, after pleading guilty to highway robbery.

Mrs. Sallie Yelk, wife of Daniel K Yelk, a prosperous farmer, of Gibraltar, was instantly killed and her three-year-old daughter, Nora, probably fatally injured, when a southbound Pennsylvania Railroad freight train struck them at a crossing near their home. Mother and daughter were returning to their home after an inspection of a bungalow, which was erected by the father along the banks of the Allegheny Creek, some distance away.

At a meeting of half a hundred farmers of Berks county, held at the headquarters of the Chamber of Commerce, Reading, the Berks Produce Exchange was made a permanent organization by election of the following directors: H. H. Rupp, Robeson; N. H. Fisher, Muhlenberg; Orlando F. Berger, Upper Bern; F. L. Wanner, Washington; John C. Klinesmith, Exeter; J. G. Engleman, Robeson; Irvin Miller, Centre; W. F. From, Spring; George H. Rohrer, Richland; E. S. Merkel, Windsor, and Earl Sheble, Richmond. The directors will elect officers on February 25.

The Call of the Cumberlands

By Charles Neville Buck

With Illustrations from Photographs of Scenes in the Play.

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SYNOPSIS.

On Misery creek Sally Miller finds George Lescott, a landscape painter, unconscious. Jesse Purvy of the Holliman clan has been shot and Samson is suspected of the crime. Samson denies it. The shooting breaks the truce in the Holliman-South feud. Lescott discovers artistic ability in Samson. Samson thrashes Tamarack Spicer and denounces him as the "truce-buster" who shot Purvy. Samson tells the South clan that he is going to leave the mountains. Lescott goes home to New York. Samson bids Spicer and Sally farewell and follows. In New York Samson studies art and learns much of city ways. Drennie Lescott persuades Wilfred Horton, her dilettante lover, to do a man's work in the world. Prompted by her love, Sally teaches herself to write. Horton throws himself into the business world and becomes well hated by predatory financiers and politicians. At a Bohemian resort Samson meets William Farbish, sporty social parasite, and Horton's enemy. Farbish conspires with others to make Horton jealous, and succeeds. Farbish brings Horton and Samson together at the Kenmore club's shooting lodge, and forces an open rupture, expecting Samson to kill Horton and so rid the political and financial thugs of the crusader. Samson exposes the plot and thrashes the conspirators.

CHAPTER XI—Continued.

"George Lescott brought me up here and befriended me. Until a year ago I had never known any life except that of the Cumberland mountains. Until I met Miss Lescott, I had never known a woman of your world. She was good to me. She saw that in spite of my roughness and ignorance I wanted to learn, and she taught me. You chose to misunderstand, and disliked me. These men saw that, and believed that, if they could make you insult me, they could make me kill you. As to your part, they succeeded. I didn't see fit to oblige them, but, now that I've settled with them, I'm willing to give you satisfaction. Do we fight now and shake hands afterward, or do we shake hands without fighting?"

Horton stood silently studying the mountaineer.

"Good God!" he exclaimed at last. "And you are the man I undertook to criticize!"

"You ain't answered my question," suggested Samson South.

"South, if you are willing to shake hands with me I shall be grateful. I may as well admit that, if you had thrashed me before that crowd, you could hardly have succeeded in making me feel smaller. I have played into their hands. I have been a damned fool. I have riddled my own self-respect—and if you can afford to accept my apologies and my hand I am offering you both."

"I'm right glad to hear that," said the mountain boy, gravely. "I told you I'd just as lief shake hands as fight. . . . But just now I've got to go to the telephone."

The booth was in the same room, and, as Horton waited, he recognized the number for which Samson was calling. Wilfred's face once more flushed with the old prejudice. Could it be that Samson meant to tell Adrienne Lescott what had transpired? Was he, after all, the braggart who boasted of his fights? And, if not, was it Samson's custom to call her up every evening for a good-night message? He turned and went into the hall, but, after a few minutes, returned.

"I'm glad you liked the show . . ." the mountaineer was saying. "No, nothing special is happening here—except that the ducks are plentiful. . . . Yes, I like it fine. . . . Mr. Horton's here. Wait a minute—I guess maybe he'd like to talk to you."

The Kentuckian beckoned to Horton, and, as he surrendered the receiver, left the room. He was thinking with a smile of the unconscious humor with which the girl's voice had just come across the wire:

"I knew that if you two met each other you would become friends."

"I reckon," said Samson, ruefully, when Horton joined him, "we'd better look around and see how bad those fellows are hurt in there. They may need a doctor." And the two went back to find several startled servants assisting to their beds the disabled combatants, and the next morning their inquiries elicited the information that the gentlemen were all "able to be about, but were breakfasting in their rooms."

Such as looked from their windows that morning saw an unexpected climax, when the car of Mr. Wilfred Horton drove away from the club carrying the man whom they had hoped to see killed and the man they had hoped to see kill him. The two appeared to be in excellent spirits and thoroughly congenial as the car rolled out of sight, and the gentlemen who were left behind decided that, in view of the circumstances, the "extraordinary spree" of last night had best go unadvertised into ancient history.

CHAPTER XII.

The second year of a new order brings fewer radical changes than the first. Samson's work began to forge out of the ranks of the ordinary and to show symptoms of a quality which would some day give it distinction. Heretofore his instructors had held him rigidly to the limitations of black and white, but now they took off the bonds and permitted him the colorful delight of attempting to express himself from the palette. It was like permitting a natural poet to leave prose and play with prosody.

One day Adrienne looked up from a sheaf of his very creditable landscape studies to inquire suddenly:

"Samson, are you a rich man of a poor one?"

He laughed. "So rich," he told her, "that unless I can turn some of this stuff into money within a year or two I shall have to go back to hoeing corn."

She nodded gravely.

"Hasn't it occurred to you," she demanded, "that in a way you are wasting your gifts? They were talking about you the other evening—several painters. They all said that you should be doing portraits."

The Kentuckian smiled. His masters had been telling him the same thing. He had fallen in love with art through the appeal of the skies and hills. He had followed its call at the proselyting of George Lescott, who painted only landscape. Portraiture seemed a less artistic form of expression. He said so.

"That may all be very true," she conceded, "but you can go on with your landscapes and let your portraits pay the way. And," she added, "since I am very vain and moderately rich, I hereby commission you to paint me, just as soon as you learn how."

Farbish had simply dropped out. Bit by bit the truth of the conspiracy had leaked, and he knew that his usefulness was ended and that well-lined pocketbooks would no longer open to his profligate demands.

* * * * * * *

Sally had started to school. She had not announced that she meant to do so, but each day the people of Misery saw her old sorrel mare making its way to and from the general direction of Stagbone college, and they smiled. No one knew how Sally's cheeks flamed as she sat alone on Saturdays and Sundays on the rock at the backbone's rift. She was taking her place, morbidly sensitive and a woman of eighteen, among little spindle-shanked girls in short skirts, and the little girls were more advanced than she. But she, too, meant to have "l'arnin'"—as much of it as was necessary to satisfy the lover who might never come. And yet, the "fotched-on" teachers at the "college" thought her the most voraciously ambitious pupil they had ever had, so unflaggingly did she toil, and the most remarkably acquisitive, so fast did she learn. But her studies had again been interrupted, and Miss Grover, her teacher, riding over one day to find out why her prize scholar had deserted, met in the road an empty "jolt wagon," followed by a ragged cortege of mounted men and women, whose faces were still lugubrious with the effort of recent mourning. Her question elicited the information that they were returning from the "buryin'" of the Widow Miller.

* * * * * * *

Towards the end of that year Samson undertook his portrait of Adrienne Lescott. The work was nearing completion, but it had been agreed that the girl herself was not to have a peep at the canvas until the painter was ready to unveil it in a finished condition. Often, as she posed, Wilfred Horton idled in the studio with them, and often George Lescott came to criticize, and left without criticizing. The girl was impatient for the day when she, too, was to see the picture, concerning which the three men maintained so profound a secrecy. She knew that Samson was a painter who analyzed with his brush, and that his picture would show her not only features and expression, but the man's estimate of herself.

"Do you know," he said one day, coming out from behind his easel and studying her, through half-closed eyes, "I never really began to know you until now? Analyzing you—studying you in this fashion, not by your words, but by your expression, your pose, the very unconscious essence of your personality—these things are illuminating."

"Although I am not painting you," she said with a smile, "I have been studying you, too. As you stand there before your canvas your own personality is revealed—and I have not been entirely unobservant myself."

"And under the X-ray scrutiny of this profound analysis," he said with a laugh, "do you like me?"

"Wait and see," she retorted.

"At all events"—he spoke gravely—"you must try to like me a little, because I am not what I was. The person that I am is largely the creature of your own fashioning. Of course you had very raw material to work with, and you can't make a silk purse of"—he broke off and smiled—"well, of me, but in time you may at least get me mercerized a little."

For no visible reason she flushed, and her next question came a trifle eagerly:

"Do you mean I have influenced you?"

"Influenced me, Drennie?" he repeated. "You have done more than that. You have painted me out and painted me over."

She shook her head, and in her eyes danced a light of subtle coquetry.

"There are things I have tried to do, and failed," she told him.

His eyes showed surprise.

"Perhaps," he apologized, "I am dense, and you may have to tell me bluntly what I am to do. But you know that you have only to tell me."

For a moment she said nothing, then shook her head again.

"Issue your orders," he insisted. "I am waiting to obey."

She hesitated again, then said, slowly:

"Have your hair cut. It's the one uncivilized thing about you."

For an instant Samson's face hardened.

"No," he said; "I don't care to do that."

"Oh, very well!" she laughed lightly. "In that event, of course, you shouldn't do it." But her smile faded, and after a moment he explained:

"You see, it wouldn't do."

"What do you mean?"

"I mean that I've got to keep something as it was to remind me of a prior claim on my life."

For an instant the girl's face clouded and grew deeply troubled.

"You don't mean," she asked, with an outburst of interest more vehement than she had meant to show, or realized she was showing—"you don't mean that you still adhere to ideas of the vendetta?" Then she broke off with a laugh, a rather nervous laugh. "Of course not," she answered herself. "That would be too absurd!"

"Would it?" asked Samson, simply. He glanced at his watch. "Two minutes up," he announced. "The model will please resume the pose. By the way, may I drive with you tomorrow afternoon?"

The next afternoon Samson ran up the street steps of the Lescott house and rang the bell, and a few moments later Adrienne appeared. The car was waiting outside, and, as the girl came down the stairs in motor coat and veil, she paused and her fingers on the banister tightened in surprise as she looked at the man who stood below holding his hat in his hand, with his face upturned. The well-shaped head was no longer marred by the mane which it had formerly worn, but was close cropped, and under the transforming influence of the change the forehead seemed bolder and higher, and to her thinking the strength of the purposeful features was enhanced, and yet, had she known it, the man felt that he had for the first time surrendered a point which meant an abandonment of something akin to principle.

She said nothing, but as she took his hand in greeting her fingers pressed his own in handclasp more lingering than usual.

Late that evening, when Samson returned to the studio, he found a missive in his letter box, and, as he took it out, his eyes fell on the postmark. It was dated from Hixon, Kentucky, and, as the man slowly climbed the stairs, he turned the envelope over in his hand with a strange sense of misgiving and premonition.

The letter was written in the cramped hand of Brother Spencer. Through its faulty diction ran a plainly discernible undernote of disapproval for Samson, though there was no word of reproof or criticism. It was plain that it was sent as a matter of courtesy to one who, having proved an apostate, scarcely merited such consideration. It informed him that old Spicer South had been "mighty porely," but was now better, barring the breaking of age. Everyone was "tolerable." Then came the announcement which the letter had been written to convey.

The term of the South-Hollman truce had ended, and it had been renewed for an indefinite period.

"Some of your folks thought they ought to let you know because they promised to give you a say," wrote the informant. "But they decided that it couldn't hardly make no difference to you, since you have left the mountains, and if you cared anything about it, you knew the time, and could of been here. Hoping this finds you well."

Samson's face clouded. He threw the soiled and scribbled missive down on the table and sat with unseeing eyes fixed on the studio wall. So, they had cast him out of their councils! They already thought of him as one who had been.

In that passionate rush of feeling everything that had happened since he had left Misery seemed artificial and dreamlike. He longed for the realities that were forfeited. He wanted to press himself close to the great, gray shoulders of rock that broke through the greenery like giants tearing off soft raiment. Those were his people back there. He should be running with the wolf pack, not coursing with beagles.

He had been telling himself that he was loyal and now he realized that he was drifting like the lotus eaters.

He rose and paced the floor, with teeth and hands clenched and the sweat standing out on his forehead. His advisers had of late been urging him to go to Paris. He had refused, and his unconfessed reason had been that in Paris he could not answer a sudden call. He would go back to them now and compel them to admit his leadership.

Then his eyes fell on the unfinished portrait of Adrienne. The face gazed at him with its grave sweetness; its fragrant subtlety and its fine-grained delicacy. Her pictured lips were silently arguing for the life he had found among strangers, and her victory would have been an easy one, but for the fact that just now his conscience seemed to be, on the other side. Samson's civilization was two years old—a thin veneer over a century of feudalism—and now the century was thundering its call of blood bondage. But, as the man struggled over the dilemma, the pendulum swung back. The hundred years had left, also, a heritage of quickness and bitterness to resent injury and injustice. His own people had cast him out. They had branded him as the deserter; they felt no need of him or his counsel. Very well, let them have it so. His problem had been settled for him. His Gordian knot was cut.

Sally and his uncle alone had his address. This letter, casting him out, must have been authorized by them, Brother Spencer acting merely as amanuensis. They, too, had repudiated him—and, if that were true, except for the graves of his parents, the hills had no tie to hold him.

"Sally, Sally!" he groaned, dropping his face on his crossed arms, while his shoulders heaved in an agony of heartbreak, and his words came in the old, crude syllables: "I 'lowed you'd believe in me ef hell froze!" He rose after that, and made a fierce gesture with his clenched fists. "All right," he said, bitterly, "I'm shet of the lot of ye. I'm done!"

But it was easier to say the words of repudiation than to cut the ties that were knotted about his heart.

With a rankling soul, the mountaineer left New York. He wrote Sally a brief note, telling her that he was going to cross the ocean, but his hurt pride forbade his pleading for her confidence, or adding, "I love you." He plunged into the art life of the "other side of the Seine," and worked voraciously. He was trying to learn much—and to forget much.

One sunny afternoon when Samson had been in the Quartier Latin for eight or nine months the concierge of his lodgings handed him, as he passed through the cour, an envelope addressed in the hand of Adrienne Lescott. As he read it he felt a glow of pleasurable surprise, and, wheeling, he retraced his steps briskly to his lodgings, where he began to pack. Adrienne had written that she and her mother and Wilfred Horton were sailing for Naples, and commanded him, unless he were too busy, to meet their steamer. Within two hours he was bound for Lucerne to cross the Italian frontier by the slate-blue waters of Lake Maggiore.

A few weeks later Samson and Adrienne were standing together by moonlight in the ruins of the Coliseum. The junketing about Italy had

His Eyes Fell on the Postmark.

been charming, and now in that circle of sepia softness and broken columns he looked at her and suddenly asked himself:

"Just what does she mean to you?"

If he had never asked himself that question before he knew now that it must some day be answered. Friendship had been a good and seemingly a sufficient definition. Now he was not so sure that it could remain so.

Then his thoughts went back to a cabin in the hills and a girl in calico. He heard a voice like the voice of a song bird saying through tears:

"I couldn't live without ye, Samson. . . . I jest couldn't do hit!"

For a moment he was sick of his life. It seemed that there stood before him, in that place of historic wraiths and memories, a girl, her eyes sad, but loyal, and without reproof.

"You look," said Adrienne, studying his countenance in the pallor of the moonlight, "as though you were seeing ghosts."

"I am," said Samson. "Let's go."

Adrienne had not yet seen her portrait. Samson had needed a few hours of finishing when he left New York, though it was work which could be done away from the model. So it was natural that when the party reached Paris Adrienne should soon insist on crossing the Pont d'Alexandre III to his studio near the "Boule Mich" for an inspection of her commissioned canvas. For a while she wandered about the businesslike place, littered with the gear of the painter's craft. It was, in a way, a form of mind-reading, for Samson's brush was the tongue of his soul.

The girl's eyes grew thoughtful as she saw that he still drew the leering, saturnine face of Jim Asberry. He had not outgrown hate, then? But she said nothing until he brought out and set on an easel her own portrait. For a moment she gasped with sheer delight for the colorful mastery of the technique, and she would have been hard to please had she not been delighted with the conception of herself mirrored in the canvas. It was a face through which the soul showed, and the soul was strong and flawless. The girl's personality radiated from the canvas—and yet— A disappointed little look crossed and clouded her eyes. She was conscious of an indefinable catch of pain at her heart.

Samson stepped forward, and his waiting eyes, too, were disappointed.

"You don't like it, Drennie?" he anxiously questioned. But she smiled in answer, and declared:

"I love it."

He went out a few minutes later to telephone for her to Mrs. Lescott, and gave Adrienne carte blanche to browse among his portfolios and stacked canvases until his return. In a few minutes she discovered one of those efforts which she called his "rebellious pictures."

These were such things as he painted, using no model except memory perhaps, not for the making of finished pictures, but merely to give outlet to his feelings; an outlet which some men might have found in talk.

This particular canvas was roughly blocked in, and it was elementally simple, but each brush stroke had been thrown against the surface with the concentrated fire and energy of a blow, except the strokes that had painted the face, and there the brush had seemed to kiss the canvas. The picture showed a barefooted girl, standing, in barbaric simplicity of dress, in the glare of the arena, while a gaunt lion crouched eyeing her. Her head was lifted as though she were listening to faraway music. In the eyes was indomitable courage. That canvas was at once a declaration of love, and a miserere. Adrienne set it up beside her own portrait, and, as she studied the two with her chin resting on her gloved hand, her eyes cleared of questioning. Now she knew what she missed in her own more beautiful likeness. It had been painted with all the admiration of the mind The other had been dashed off straight from the heart—and this other was Sally! She replaced the sketch where she had found it, and Samson returning found her busy with little sketches of the Seine.

* * * * * * *

"Drennie," pleaded Wilfred Horton, as the two leaned on the rail of the Mauretania, returning from Europe, "are you going to hold me off indefinitely? I've served my seven years for Rachel, and thrown in some extra time. Am I no nearer the goal?"

The girl looked at the oily heave of the leaden and cheerless Atlantic, and its somber tones found reflection in her eyes. She shook her head.

"I wish I knew," she said, wearily. Then she added vehemently: "I'm not worth it, Wilfred. Let me go. Chuck me out of your life as a little pig who can't read her own heart; who is too utterly selfish to decide upon her own life."

"Is it"—he put the question with foreboding—"that, after all, I was a prophet? Have you—and South—wiped your feet on the doormat marked 'Platonic friendship?' Have you done that, Drennie?"

She looked up into his eyes. Her own were wide and honest and very full of pain.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

AGE HAS ITS COMPENSATION

Philosophical View as Taken by This Man Seems to Have Much to Recommend It.

He was a lively old chap of past seventy at a lobster palace table with a glass of plain water for tipple.

"Of course," he was saying to the younger men with him, "I am not as long for this world as you chaps are, if you live to be as old as I am, but I have a satisfaction in life that you haven't. I know, because when I was in my forties every time I had anything the matter with me I got scared.

"I was afraid that either it would kill me with only half my life lived or that it was some lingering disease that would make thirty or forty years of my life a burden. Nor was I alone in thinking that way. Every man of my age had the same feeling. I think that comes to most men when they are about thirty.

"Youth's carelessness lasts only a very short time and a man mighty soon begins to wonder what will happen to him next, or how long he will stay in good shape. When a man reaches my age he begins to be careless again. Most of what will happen has happened, and he is through with it, and what is to happen next doesn't make much difference because in the nature of things it can't last long whatever it is and the finality comes as a resting spell and a cessation from the worries of the flesh.

"I know some old men who don't take the same view of themselves that I do, and I am sorry for them, because a man owes it to himself, I think, to quit bothering about giving up when he knows he has to do it whether or no."

Pleasure in One's Work.

Pleasure in work produces a sympathetic, teachable mental attitude toward the task. It makes the attention involuntary, and eases the strain of attending. It stops the nervous leaks of worry. One of the secrets of lasting well is to avoid getting stale and tired and in a mental rut. Pleasure gives a sense of freedom that is a rest, as a wide road rests the driver. To know a thing thoroughly and attain mastership in it, one must be drawn back to it repeatedly by its attractions, and must find one's powers evoked and trained by its inspiration. —Prof. Edward D. Jones, in Engineering Magazine.

Primitive Chinese Still.

In the extraction of camphor the Chinese use a most primitive still, which at the same time proves of considerable more efficacy than might be expected. The leaves are placed in a wicker basket, which is fixed over an iron caldron containing water. On the top of the basket a basin of cold water is placed. The steam from the caldron passes through the leaves of the basket and carries over the camphor vapor, which is deposited in the form of camphor on the cool under surface of the basin.

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RATES $2.00 Per Day
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Accommodations first-class. Parties wishing to enjoy an evening given special attention. Meals for such occasions prepared on short notice. Always prepared for the transient trade.

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THE CENTRE REPORTER.
ISSUED WEEKLY.

CENTRE HALL - - PENN'A.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 18, 1915

SMITH & BAILEY . . . . . Proprietors
S. W. SMITH . . . . . Editor
EDWARD E. BAILEY { Local Editor and Business Manager

Entered at the Post Office in Centre Hall as second Class mail matter.

TERMS.—The terms of subscription to the Reporter are one and one-half dollars per year.

ADVERTISING RATES—Display advertisement of ten or more inches, for three or more insertions, ten cents per inch for each issue. Display advertising occupying less space than ten inches and for less than three insertions, from fifteen to twenty-five cents per inch for each issue, according to composition. Minimum charge seventy-five cents.

Local notices accompanying display advertising five cents per line for each insertion; otherwise, eight cents per line, minimum charge, twenty-five cents.

Legal notices, twenty cents per line for three insertions, and ten cents per line for each additional insertion.

CHURCH APPOINTMENTS.

Reformed—Centre Hall, morning; Tusseyville, afternoon.

United Evangelical—Tusseyville, morning; Egg Hill, afternoon; Centre Hall, evening.

Lutheran—Union, morning, communion; Tusseyville, afternoon; Centre Hall, evening.

Presbyterian—Centre Hall, morning; Spring Mills, afternoon. The preacher will be Rev. Joseph C. Kelley of Sunbury.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

We are authorized to announces that James E. Harter of Penn township is a candidate for the office of County Treasurer, on the Democratic ticket, subject to the rules governing the Primary Election.

LOCALS

Wednesday a fifty thousand dollar creamery plant, at Mifflintown, was dedicated.

Mrs. Milton Bradford, who had been confined to bed with tonsilitis, is able to be up and about the house.

William Bradford, clerk in the Penns Valley bank, is on duty again after a week's illness with tonsilitis.

Oscar G. Munro a well known shoe dealer in Lock Haven, shot himself in the heart while in the Elks' home, and died the next day.

E. E. Ball entered suit for $5000 against the city of Lock Haven for injuries received in a fall on an icy pavement in December of last year.

Harry J. Mueller, former State forester on Nittany Mountain, has been named city forester for Harrisburg. The salary is $1000. per year.

Mr and Mrs. William H. Homan and Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Sharer entertained sled loads of young folks at their respective homes, Monday evening.

The movement to advance the primary from the middle of September to some day in May will likely be favorably acted upon by the legislature.

The union revival services, conducted by Revs. Williams and Foss in the United Evangelical church, came to a close Sunday night after four weeks of successful work.

Hon. A. Mitchell Palmer, after his term as congressman expires on March 4th, will be retained as a special attorney in the prosecution of trusts by the National Goverment.

A boozeless banquet was held by the Northumberland Bar Association, in Sunbury, in the Hotel Central, a licensed house. Over one hundred of the county's leading men sat at the board, and Brigadier General, Charles M. Clement was toastmaster.

The local Masonic order is fitting up in good style two rooms on the second floor of the bank building, to be used for a banquet room and a reception room. Weber Brothers of State College and W. S. Slick are doing the papering and painting. The furnishings will be of the best.

Rev. R. R. Jones will attend the Sunday-school conventions of the West Susquehanna Classis of the Reformed church which will be held on the following date: Friday, at Lewisburg; Saturday, at Beaver Springs; Monday, at Bellefonte; Tuesday, at Millheim. Rev. Jones will take part in the program.

The W. C. T. U. on this (Thursday) evening will hold a Frances Willard social in their hall in the Reporter block, to which the Y. P. B.s and the L. T. L.s are invited. Each member of the W. C. T. U may also invite a friend. A short program will be rendered and light refreshments served.

Forty members of the local I. O. O. F. order were to Millheim Tuesday evening where the degree team conferred the second degree upon a class in the Millheim order. The visitors were royally entertained and after the business period a luncheon was served. The trip was made in autos and sleighs, the following lodge members using their automobiles: G. H. Emerick, T. C. Bartges, L. L. Smith, W. F. Colyer, Guy Brooks.

The home talent play given in Smithers Opera House, in Milroy, was well attended, six hundred being present. The play entitled "A Black Heifer" was a laugh from start to finish. A plot is woven in the story with much humor, making the play very interesting. "Willie" the farmhand, is a scream. "Scraps" a New York waif, is always on the job; "Eph Cincebox" the leading character, is full of action; the villian, the constable, the tramp detective, and the country maid, "Arabella", "Sugar Brown," played their parts well. These young men and women are to be complimented. Proceeds of the play were for the benefit of the new Lutheran church.

School Report

The fifth month of school in the borough came to a close Friday. The reports of the various grades follow:

Intermediate school—Whole number in attendance during month, male 18, female 18. Average attendance during month, male 17, female 17, total 34. Per cent. of attendance during month, male 95, female 92 total 93. Pupils present every day during month: Isaiah Emery, Fred Lucas, Howard Emery, Harold Breon, Albert Smith, Daniel Smith, Harry Grose, Paul Fetterolf, Franklin Ruble, Miles Snyder, Albert Emery, Ralph Owens, Gertrude Ruble, Hazel Ripka, Grace Fye, Luella Ruble, Helen Lucas, Grace Miller, Marion McClenahan, Sara Snyder, Ethel Frank, Florence Krape. Pupils present every day during term till date: Isiah Emery, Fred Lucas, Howard Emery, Harold Breon, Albert Smith, Paul Fetterolf, Franklin Ruble, Miles Snyder, Albert Emery, Hazel Ripka, Luella Ruble.

Grammar school—Whole number in attendance during month, male 10, female 16, total 26. Average attendance during month, male 9, female 15, total 24. Average attendance during term, male 9, female 15, total 24. Per cent of attendance during month, male 90, female 96, total 93 Per cent of attendance during term, male 93, female 95, total 94. Pupils not absent during month: Lynn Bitner, Ernest Frank, Ralph Henney, Reuben Zettle, Ernest Kuhn, Pearl Ruble, Ruth Parsons, Ruth Bartges, Catharine Ruble, Adaline McClenahan, Pupils not absent during term: Reuben Zettle, Pearl Ruble, Ruth Parsons.

High School—Number of pupils on roll, males 8, females 10, total 18. Percentage of attendance, males 87, females 96, total 92. Those present every day during month: Mary Dinges, Grace Isaler, May Royer, Ida Sweetwood. Visitors one.

Marriage Licenses.

Alfred Webb, Munson
Harriet Gullick, Munson

James Mingle, State College
Helen Heaton, Milesburg

Thomas Fink, Hanna
Gertrude Watkins, State College

John Rickert, Tusseyville
Alma Stoner, Tusseyville

Lewis Sharpler, Sandy Ridge
Carrie Rayder, Sandy Ridge

Harry Wilkinson, Bellefonte
Ruth McCool, Spring Mills

"A Black Heifer"—A Play.

Don't forget to come and have a good laugh at Grange Arcadia, Centre Hall, Saturday evening, February 20th, at 8 o'clock. "A Black Heifer." You will like it! Benefit, new Lutheran church, of Milroy.

State College Will Help Improve Poultry.

Poultry fanciers on the farms of this State are to be assisted in improving their flocks by the Pennsylvania State College, according to a recent announcement made by M. C. Kilpatrick, head of the poultry department at the institution. He said that blooded cockerels grown at the college farms would be sold at cost through the various county farm bureaus.

It is the purpose of the college authorities to establish community flocks of high quality, and new blood will be injected from time to time by means of prize cockerels. Through further dissemination of improved poultry stock, it is hoped to build up gradually the general utility flocks of Pennsylvania farmers.

Mr. Kilpatrick said that for the present the output of cockerels would be restricted to about 150 fowls, because of the limited supply on hand. He hoped, however, to increase the number to be distributed from year to year.

Noted Hymn Writer Dead.

Fanny Crosby, the blind hymn writer, died at her home in Bridgeport, Connecticut, on Lincoln's birthday anniversary, at the age of ninety-five years. She composed more than 8000 hymns in her time.

PENN HALL

Florence Bartges spent Saturday with her friend, Ethel Hettinger.

Rae Finkle visited her friend Florance Bartges, last week.

John Albright and friend, Mary Weagley, visited the former's brothers above State College a few days last week.

John Snyder, while carrying a post one day last week, fell and the post struck him on one leg breaking it below the knee.

Quite a few people have been attending the protracted meeting which Rev. Price is holding at Spring Mills.

Mrs. Elizabeth Herring spent a few days with her daughter, Mrs Andrew Shook, at Spring Mills.

Mr. and Mrs. Horace Herring made a trip to Millheim on Wednesday.

Mrs. Guise took very sick on Thursday night and on Saturday morning Frank Fisher took her to Spring Mills to the home of her daughter, Mrs. Roesman, where she will stay a short time.

Carrie Bartges from Farmers Mills visited her friend, Cora Osman, over Sunday.

George and Daniel Shook, spent Sunday at the home of the former's son, J. P. Shook, near Madisonburg.

BOALSBURG.

The primary school enjoyed a sled ride the afternoon of Lincoln's birthday.

Saturday evening two sled loads of jolly people from our town drove to State College where they enjoyed the time at the "Pastime."

Mr and Mrs. C. E Mothersbaugh spent Sunday with the Ross families, west of Pine Grove Mills.

C. F. Clevenstine of Bellefonte, agent for the Rawleigh Medical Co, spent some time in this place last week.

Miss Anna Holter of Howard visited Mrs. C. E Mothersbaugh several days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. George Keller of State College spent Lincoln's birthday at Boalsburg.

Mr. and Mrs Martin Keller and Mrs. Charles Rimey of Potter township spent Thursday at the R B Harrison home.

W. G. Mothersbaugh visited from Saturday till Monday with his brother, D K Mothersbaugh, and family at Hepburnville.

Dr. Samuel Woods, with his son Charles, of South Sharon, enjoyed a few days at his former home at Boalsburg.

The Prohibition League and Y. M. C A. boys of State College will hold a service in the Reformed church on Sunday evening at 7:30.

A foreign missionary service, "The Prince of Peace," will be rendered in the Reformed church Sunday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock. Communion at Houserville in the forenoon.

A musical and literary entertainment will be given in Boal hall at Boalsburg, Saturday evening, February 20th, at 8 o'clock by the Boalsburg Band and others. There will be band music, male quartettes and solo singing, also some recitations. A social hour after program. Admission free An opportunity will be given to drop a coin in the hat for the benefit of band. All are invited.

Boalsburg Lodge, No. 894, I. O O F, celebrated their fortieth anniversary on the evening of Lincoln's birthday by having a banquet. Those present, numbered one hundred and fifty. As usual a bountiful and inviting repsat was spread. W. D Ludwig was master of ceremonies. Different persons were called on for speeches George C. Meyer of State College told how much he could eat, and gave an interesting description of the service at "Billy" Sunday's Tabernacle while visiting in Philadelphia; J. Laird Holmes of State College spoke on the principles of the Order. "Friendship, Love and Truth"—the good of fraternal organization in a community, and the benefit of Odd Fellowship to members and their families. Music by the orchestra; selections on player piano, vocal solos and male quartettes.

REBERSBURG

Mrs. Samuel Shaffer is at present on the sick list.

Protracted meeting in the Esher church at this place still continues.

Mrs. Honselman, who makes her home with the Byers family, is at present on the sick list.

Mrs. Claud Haines is in Philadelphia this week receiving the second treatment for weakness of her limbs

William Shultz and Stanley Zeigler and Russel Weaver left the latter part of last week for Kaneville, Ill., where they will work on farms.

Several of our citizens as spring approaches have a slight attack of auto fever. Will not some agent come and minister to their wants.

A Mr. Sheesley of Woodward has rented the Mrs. Thomas Garret home, situated near Smullton, and will move there some time in March.

Quite a number of citizens of this place were to Bellefonte Wednesday to attend the funeral of Abraham Luckenbach, who was a former citizen of this vicinity.

William Bierly, the huckster, quite recently rented the Ammon Hazel property and Edwin Frank will move into the house which Mr. Bierly vacated.

H. K. Smull is very much in need of an apprentice. This is a chance for an industrious young man to learn the blacksmith trade.

The storeroom occupied by William Carlin has recently been repapered and the wood work painted. Mr. Carlin had intended to go out of the mercantile business and left his stock of store goods run down but of late he has concluded to fill his shelves with new goods and continue in the business.

Aaronsburg.

Mr. Otto went to Philadelphia and other points on business, Monday

Mrs William Rishel and two children of Centre Oak were guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. Holloway.

Frank Guiswite and two daughters, Mary and Florence, from Feidler, were entertained at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Weaver.

Mrs. John Bower, Mrs. Robert Boob, and Mrs. O. P. Adams, are all convalescing from illness.

Miss Nellie Burd went to Altoona to spend a few months with her cousins, Mr. and Mrs Nevil.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward G Mingle spent Sunday with their children, Mr. and Mrs. George McCormick, at Potters Mills.

Harry A. Bailey and mother of Baltimore, Md., are spending a short time at the home of Rev. and Mrs Geesey at the Lutheran Manse.

Roy Homan, who has been under the doctor's care for the last few weeks, is slowly improving at this writing.

Reporter Register.

C. A. Lesster, Spring Mills
T. J. Fleisher, Tusseyville
Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Rote, Farmers Mills
M. B. Stover, Spring Mills
J. E. Harter, Coburn
John D. Neese, Spring Mills
C. A. Hennick, Spring Mills
James B. Spangler, Tusseyville
John Condo, Potters Mills
Max Harshbarger, Potters
John Kimport, Boalsburg
M. M. Keller, Centre Hall
W. O. Gramley, Spring Mills
M. C. Stover, Spring Mills
Elmer R. McClellan, Centre Hall
Ivy W. Bartges, Spring Mills

JOHN DECKER'S ELK.

(Continued from last page.)

was plenty to eat and still enough dampness left to sink into up to the fetlocks so the elks were contented to remain into the Summer. Fresh antlers were coming on the head of the young stag. This time two points appeared on each horn, and the circumference of the horns was greater; they gave their wearer a bolder appearance. And he carried himself as befitted his added dignity.

Through July and August, the weather became intolerably hot. The elks climbed to the topmost peaks at night to get the breezes, which were always there. They were alarmed at times to notice great clouds like mist, rising from the drafts; these had a peculiar smell for they were smoke There were, too, red tongues of light, the color of the sunset—forest fires. One night, especially hot, was spent on a rocky point, where their rest was marred by smoke rising from a hollow behind them. They remained as long as they could, and then started downwards towards their hidden vale. They had only gone a few hundred yards when fresh smoke began coming towards them. They looked back, it was also trailing after them. In front it was not so dense, so they plowed ahead. Several hundred yards more and the atmosphere became thick with smoke on all sides. They looked back, a tongue of flame running among the ferns was coming on after them. They struck a trot, they surely would escape it if they ambled faster, faster. Their speed only brought them to a point where they encountered a long garland of flame, like an incoming tide on a beach, advancing to meet them. The smoke was terrific. But they plunged into it. There was nothing else to do. The smoke became thicker and blacker. Neither one could see the other. But it could not be always like this. The young bull plunged ahead. He heard a crackling. Was it his mate or the flames? He strained his big, prominent eyes to see. A great gulf of yellow fire blazed up out of the forest depths, revealing the tottering and confused form of his beautiful mate. He could not succor her He was half stupefied himself. He saw her fall—into the flames—he loped forward, he kept going somehow, he did not know what he was doing—he found himself at the river bank. It was cool there—there was no fire on the opposite shore.

Dazed he stood in the water for many hours; then he resumed his trot—to somewhere. He must have traveled for several days, and rested very little at nights. Sometimes he came dangerously near to cleared lands, he heard dogs barking, and sounds like men's voices. His equipoise was returning, He browsed, he drank, he slept calmly. He was resting quietly one afternoon when he felt a blow at his side; he wheeled about, a deer, a buck, had struck him with his antlers, on which hung traces of the velvet. Striking at him with his short but stout horns, the elk tore a gash in his foe's shoulder. Then the deer took to heels with the excited elk after him.

They raced over mountains, through lumbermen's slashings, past a logging camp, where a woman sat on a bench peeling potatoes for supper, into virgin forest again, out into a vast open field—at the far edge of which was a log-cabin with blue smoke curling out of the big stone chimney. It was a dangerous place to pursue an animosity, but both animals plunged on. They were too excited to hear a woman's voice shouting, "Look at the deer, John, look at the deer"; too wilted to see a sturdily built backwoodsman, with a black chinbeard, leave his woodpile and run to the cabin for his gun. The deer with the angry wapiti at his heels had almost reached the timber line on the southern border of the big clearing, when a loud report rang out on the calm September air. The deer disappeared into the dogwood thicket, and escaped, but the elk turned a complete somersault, and fell over into the stubble stone dead. The last of his race in Pennsylvania. Now the story must sound like every other hunting narrative.

"That's no deer," said John Decker, the intrepid hunter of Decker valley, as he stood beside the bleeding, steaming carcass. "Yet it's just twenty years since the last elk hereabouts was killed across the mountains in Treaster Valley." Then he began skinning the dead animal. "It must have been chased in here by those big forest fires in Clearfield County and the Black Forest. There are no other places in the state where the 'Pennsylvania stag' hangs on."

At sundown the hide was nailed on the barn door to cure, the carcass had been cut up and was in the cellar, the skull and horns hung on the woodhouse, among divers other heads of deer. And night closed in, and a lonely cricket started to chirp somewhere near the garden gate. A red light gleamed from the cabin window. A wolf on the knob to the south saw it, and his keen scent told him of the recent carnage; becoming envious of the cozy glow and the feed, he set up a melancholy howl. The hunter's dog "Rover," part wolf himself, answered, and it was almost midnight when their duet ceased. Then commenced a tap, tap, tap, the night-wind blowing the skull of the dead wapiti against the woodshed, or was it the tramp, tramp, tramp of the soul of the last elk bound for that bourne where all is life, and there is no chase.

Seven and thirty years have passed since that clear September afternoon when John Decker nailed the elk's skull to his woodshed in the remote little valley bearing his name. Terrible winters have come and gone, and the blackened bones and faded horns have been decked out with snow, and ice, and frost. Spring, Summer and Autumn have shed their radiance on the melancholy relics but the black sockets of the eyes, bespeak not even a questioning. But at night, Winter or Summer, there comes a mysterious night-wind to the place, and a soft tap, tap, tap sways the mouldering skull nailed there against the shed. Is it the soul of the last elk still traveling to the unknown country, where he will find his race unsullied, his beautiful mate to greet him. Or is it the spirit of the wilderness, blotted out by man never to return, while our race lives, whispering of better and freer days, of vast distances and open places, of beauty, justice, and truth, which were banished with that last elk? Only those who lived in Pennsylvania in such days can answer, and their ranks are growing thin—they are following the last elk to the land of light—where there is no chase.

(Continued on next page)

THIRTY-DAY
Clearance Sale

In Men's Work and Dress SHOES
20 to 30 Per Cent. DISCOUNT
on Broken Lots.

Fresh Oranges and Grape Fruit

York State Sour Kraut 8c. Quart

FRESH OYSTERS every Friday

Produce taken in exchange for Merchandise.

GIVE US A CALL

C. F. EMERY, Centre Hall

A NEW LINE OF
Percales, Ginghams
and
White Goods

just received. Pretty pattern in colored goods. You should see these goods before thinking of doing your spring sewing.

KREAMER & SON
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LADIES'
"FITZ-EZY" SHOES
will cure corns!

SOLD ONLY AT
YEAGER'S SHOE STORE
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THE GREATEST BARGAINS IN CLOTHING for Men, Boys and Children. You can get a Suit or Overcoat for yourself or boy, at almost any price. Everything reduced in Underwear, Trousers, Sweaters, Overalls, Shoes and Rubbers. Ladies,' Misses' and Children's Coats, Suits, Dresses and Raincoats, for less than—HALF PRICE.

Reductions in UNDERWEAR

Big reductions in Ladies' and Children's Underwear. As our stock is very large, we must sell the good at any price, so as to make room for our spring goods. Time is very short, so don't fail to come in our place before you go any place else.

HERR'S Department Store
"THE STORE THAT SAVES YOU MONEY"
MILLHEIM, PA.

Will Erect New Dwelling.

F. Kryder Frank purchased the vacant lot opposite the D. L. Bartges home from John H. Weber, and will erect a dwelling house on it. The price paid for the quarter-acre lot was $350

"Dry" Forces Fighting in Union County.

The Anti-Saloon League has been most active in its organization during the past week to create public sentiment tending to close the two hotels in Lewisburg and one in Laurelton, for which places the applications for license will be heard tomorrow (Friday) before Judge Johnson and Associates Rowe and Dieffenderfer.

The forces of the "dry" element in the county held a meeting in the Sunday-school room of the Reformed church. The meeting was attended by delegates from different sections of the county, and three sessions were held, morning, afternoon and evening. Rev. W. M. Rearick of Mifflinburg is chairman of the league, and Prof. Bromley Smith of Lewisburg the secretary. The chairman stated that the purpose of the meeting was to have the court close the bars of the few remaining hotels, and make the county absolutely dry.

Deaths of Centre Countians.

John S. Fisher died in Jewell City, Kansas, at the age of eighty-three years. He was born in Centre county.

Henry J. Rothrock, a well known farmer of Spring township, died of paralysis, aged seventy-one years.

Edward L. Rishel, a native of Bellefonte, died in Pittsburgh of galloping tuberculosis, aged thirty years. He was buried at Bellefonte.

John A. Wagner, a unique character in Bellefonte, died as a result of a paralytic stroke, aged sixty-four years.

Mrs. Rachael Ann Yeager died near Bellefonte, of a complication of diseases, aged sixty-six years.

Mrs. John D. Sourbeck died in Bellefonte, of pneumonia, aged six. one years.

Mrs. Julia Kessinger died at Bellefonte of paralysis, aged sixty-five years.

February.

February is the shortest month of the year, but after all some mighty important events happened within the twenty-eight days allotted to it for three out of every four years. For instance, the second is ground hog day, Lincoln was born on the 12th, the 14th is St. Valentine's day, the editor of the Reporter was born on the 21st, Washington on the twenty-second, as well as a lot of other Georges in this community. In addition to these the following noted persons were also born in February: Sarah Flower Adams, Susan B. Anthony, Li Hung Chang, Dwight L. Moody, Cardinal Newman, Horace Greeley, Adelina Patti, Thomas A. Edison, Ellen Terry and Margaret Sangster.

LOCALS

L. L. Smith has secured the agency for the King automobile, and on Wednesday received his demonstrating car.

Edward R. Benson, Democratic candidate for congress at the primaries last spring, was appointed postmaster in Mt. Jewett, McKean county, by President Wilson.

Ivy W. Bartges, who during the past few years had been in Ohio, purchased the Ezra Finkle property on Long avenue, in Spring Mills, and will occupy it after April 1st.

Planning and doing all the work himself, E G. Moyer, the new postmaster at Rickersburg, Berks county, has erected a one-story post office building, costing $300.

Huntingdon county, now dry, has three applicants for liquor licenses. The temperance people are busy with remonstrances, and in Huntingdon county remonstrances count.

Mr. Arnold of the Central Lyceum Bureau, Harrisburg, writes to the Lecture Course Committee that he is trying to fix a date for Col. Bain to appear at Centre Hall. He adds that the Colonel's time, about two hundred nights a year on the platform, is much sought after and that it will require some maneuvering to fix a date for him.

The State Board of Public Charities is lending its approval in the effort to have the state legislature pass the bill introduced by Representstive Showalter appropriating $575,000 for the building and maintenance of the Home for Feeble Minded Women of Child-Bearing Age, to be built in Hartley township, west of Laurelton The officers of the board met at Philadelphia Tuesday, when the matter was considered. The state institutions are crowded with inmates, and it is impossible to properly care for them. The new institution is intended to care for those females whose mental faculties are slightly deranged, and segregate them at the proposed village where with proper treatment their recovery might be hastened.

Our Mr. Wilson, down at Washington, is not willing to cede to England that she is the whole push when she must run up the Stars and Stripes to save her bacon from the Kaiser's subjects.

Spring Mills.

Ralph Shook is delivering mail this week for Frank McClellan.

R. G. Kennelly has gone to Snow Shoe to work at the carpenter trade.

Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Long of State College were callers on friends on Saturday.

Mrs. Susan Hanna and son Lester spent Sunday at Aaronsburg.

David McCool and J. D. Long are recovering slowly but are still confined to their rooms.

Mrs. Susan Victhorn returned to her home at Manorville, Saturday morning.

Elmer Ripka lost a horse on Monday.

Mrs. Sarah Guise of Penn Hall, mother of Mrs. H. F. Rossman, was taken seriously ill on Thursday night. She was removed to the Rossman home on Saturday where she is convalescing.

The roads have been in a bad condition owing to the bed of ice, and several accidents have occurred. On Saturday night William Musser of Sober brought a sledload of people to the revival service in the Evangelical church. When opposite A. C. Dunlap's the sled swung around and upset, throwing all the occupants out The team ran away and was found in the shed at the Paradise church.

Carl Meyer, a four-year-old son of John Meyer, had a thrilling experience in a coasting accident last week. Mr. Meyer lives in the west end of the Bibby House. The little lad, imitating the older boys, was coasting on a small hill in his father's yard, when the sled got beyond his control and went out through the yard gate and dashed over an embankment, fifteen feet high, landing on the public road Except for a few scratches the boy was not hurt.

Linden Hall

J. S. Miller of Rock Springs spent a few days here last week.

Miss Irene Ross, who has been sick with tonsilitis, is able to be around again.

James M. Ross transacted business in Bellefonte Monday.

Alvin Johnsonbaugh expects to go west where he will be employed on a farm next summer.

One of Roy Garbrick's big bay horses was badly kicked by another horse. It required a dozen stitches to close the wound.

C. T. Squiers of Philadelphia spent a few days here the beginning of the week.

A little son came to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Claude Wert on Monday.

CENTRE OAK

Wilbur Lucas is buying up cattle. Wilbur can certainly find them all o. k.

Mr. and Mrs. George W. Long and daughter Mary spent Sunday at Madisonburg with friends.

Miss Mary Homan spent Sunday with her friend, Miss Vesta Yearick, Madisonburg.

Miss Belle Meeker spent a few days at Centre Hall helping her sister, Mrs. Milton Bradford, who is housed up with a bad cold.

Harry Frankenberger took a sled load of women to the home of John W. Zerby on Thursday where a quilting party was held. Of course they report a grand dinner and all took part in that.

Miss Carrie Bartges spent Sunday with her friend, Carrie Osman at Penn Hall.

CENTRE MILLS

Mr. and Mrs. Rossman of Ziegerville, Mifflin county, visited Mr. and Mrs. Levi Stump, at Spring Bank, recently.

Chas. Coble's children have recovered from the measles and the quarantine has been lifted.

Prof. J. V. Godshall, wife and little son of Syracuse, N. Y., Mrs. Cann and three children of Altoona, Mr. and Mrs. Neese of Hartleton, were visitors last week at the home of J. A. Kline.

Henry Moyer of Tusseyville visited his daughter, Mrs. Cummings, Sunday.

J. N. Moyer and wife of Reberesburg spent Sunday at the home of George Wise.

Bigler Shaffer has again leased the Bierly farm from its new owner, Henry Stoner.

The view Judge Telford holds on the license question will oblige all Indiana county residents who wish to "take sumfin" to go to Glenn Campbell, in the northern part of the county, as at that point is the only licensed house in the county. Indiana, the county seat, has not been dry in nineteen years. It is really strange how president judges interpret the license laws. If you know the attitude of a judge on the rum business you can guess pretty nearly his decisions at the license court.

JOHN DECKER'S ELK.

(Continued from previous page.)

And old John Decker, his chinbeard now snow white, looking proudly at his crumbling trophy, in the afternoon light says, "It was just about this time of day when I saw him in the stubbiefield over yonder. It seems only yesterday. I brought him down with one shot." And as we drive away, we almost feel as if we were living in those grand days, and in our mind's eye, we can see the actors in the pageant of the times, Indians, elks, panthers, wolves, settlers, all going over the unseen mountains.

THE EMANCIPATION OF MEN.

(Continued from first page.)

tion of a noble and true life, whether it be national or individual life. The freedom (constitutional) of 1776 was that of political liberty of self-government. The freedom obtained in 1863 was that which emancipated the slave within our border lines. The freedom for which we long and pray is that which touches every heart and home. And when we shall fully know the truth as we ought to know it, then shall we be free from the reign of the demon of intemperance, and enjoy liberty of conscience, heart, body, and soul to do the Master's will.

"The slavery of drink is viler and more destructive of humanity than the bondage of the negroe, and ought to awaken every manly effort possible for deliverance of those who are cursed with its bondage because of ignorance, or appetite. Let the noble work go on until every citizen of America shall drink at the fountain of knowledge the draughts of perfect liberty, which shall guarantee neither a slave, nor a drunkard to be found within this great nation."

Methodist Conference to Meet at Shamokin.

The forty-seventh session of the Central Pennsylvania Methodist conference will be held at Shamokin in March and preparations are already under way for the entertaining of the hundreds of ministers and delegates who will attend this session.

The terms of two district superintendents will expire this year, that of Rev. Emory M. Stevens, of the Williamsport district, and Rev. B. H. Mosser, of the Juniata district. Whether those two well known ministers will continue in the positions of superintendent is not known. Neither is eligible to reappointment on their present district, but it is possible that they may exchange places, which sometimes occurs at the expiration of the six years' term of district superintendent.

It is reported that there are to be many changes in important pastorates this year. A number of ministers who have served for over five years at their present appointments are to be lifted, according to dame rumor.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE.

In pursuance of an order issued out of the Orphans' Court of Centre county for the payment of debts, the undersigned will offer at public sale at the Hotel at Spring Mills on Saturday, February the 20th, at two o'clock P. M., the following described real estate:

All that certain tract of mountain land situate in Gregg Township, Centre County, Pennsylvania, containing 321 acres, bounded on the North by lands M. J. Barger et al, on the East by lands of Howard Eisenhuth et al, on the South by lands of Fred Auman et al, and on the West by road known as Synagogue Gap road.

Terms of sale: Ten per cent. of purchase money to be paid on day of sale, balance of one-half to be paid upon confirmation of sale, and the remainder to be paid in one year with interest. Deferred payments to be secured. No timber allowed to be cut and removed until the entire purchase money be paid.

A. J. SHOOK,
Administrator of
4.0.7 Catherine C. Shook, dec'd.

See me for best prices on all sizes of

WATER PIPES

-also-

PUMPS and

REPAIRS

Everything in the Plumbing Line—bathroom fixtures, etc., at lowest prices.

S. J. ROWE

Centre Hall, Pa.

A few more Bed Blankets and Horse Blankets, for cold weather.

Heavy Hose
Good Warm Sweaters
Heavy Gloves
Heavy Wool Working Shirts
A few Heavy Caps
Dress Goods for Dresses
Coat Suits, Etc.

SCHMIDT'S BREAD

three times a week; Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday.

This Store Will Close Every Wednesday Evening at Six O'clock

H. F. Rossman

SPRING MILLS, PA.

SEED OATS AND SEED CORN

SEED OATS: Ratekin's New Alberta, Canada Grown. Biggest, Heaviest, Yielding Oats Known or Grown. Adapted to any State in the Union. We have handled and sent out thousands of bushels of these Oats everywhere during the last five years. They yield on good land 100, 125 to 150 bushels per acre. We also handle all other leading best varieties.

SEED CORN: Diamond Joe's Big Early White Seed Corn. Largest Eared, Earliest to Mature, Thoroughbred and Heaviest Yielding Field Corn in existence. Every stalk produces one and two good ears. Seed Scientifically Prepared, Thoroughly Dried and Properly Cured. Can be relied upon to grow and give perfect stand. We also grow all the Leading, Best Varieties, White and Yellow, Early, Medium and Late, adapted to your locality.

Our Big Catalogue and Samples Mailed Free. Send along names of neighbors who are interested in Better Farm, Grass and Garden Seeds. Address

RATEKIN'S SEED HOUSE, Shenandoah, Iowa.

ADVERTISEMENTS

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE.—Known as the Ferguson Potter homestead. Apply to JOHN H. WEIBLY, 137 North Spring St., Bellefonte, Pa. o.9.p'd.

HORSE FOR SALE—Dark Bay Horse, coming eight years old, weighs about 1350 lbs., good worker wherever hitched. Fearless of steam or automobiles.—Apply to C. A. HENNICK, Spring Mills, Pa. o.9.p'd.

LOST—On January 30th, a brown fox muff, somewhere between the home of Prof. C. R. Neff and State College. Finder please notify Miss Dorothy E. Gastan, Woman's Building, State College, Pa.

CHOICE SHOATS FOR SALE.—Twenty choice Chesterwhite Shoats, weighing from 50 to 75 lbs for sale.—W. F. COLYER, Centre Hall, Pa. Bell 'phone.

FOR SALE.—Small farm, situated in Central Brush Valley, thirty-five acres clear, thirty-five acres fine growing timber. Good buildings, good spring water. Cash or easy payments. S. W. GRAMLEY, Millheim, Pa. 5.0.10.

TWO GOOD HORSES FOR SALE.—12-year old roan horse, 1250 lbs., will work anywhere; Bay mare, 11 years old, weighs 1300 lbs; will work anywhere, good buggy mare. Can be bought at a reasonable figure. Write or 'phone J. H. BURKHOLDER, Centre Hill, Pa. P. O., Spring Mills, Pa., R. D. 4. 6.13.p'd.

LEGAL ADVERTISEMENTS.

COURT PROCLAMATION.

Whereas the Honorable Ellis L. Orvis, President Judge of the Court of Common Pleas of the Forty-ninth Judicial District, consisting of the county of Centre, having issued his precept bearing date the 28th day of December, 1914, to me directed for holding a Court of Common Pleas, Orphans Court, Court of Quarter Sessions of the Peace, Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery, in Bellefonte, for the county of Centre, and to commence on the

FOURTH MONDAY OF FEBRUARY,

being the 22nd day of February, 1915, and to continue two weeks.

Notice is hereby given to the Coroner, Justices of the Peace, Aldermen, and Constables of said county of Centre, that they be then and there in their proper persons at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of the 22nd, with their records, inquisitions, examinations, and their own remembrances, to do those things which to their office appertains to be done and those who are bound in recognizances, to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in jail of Centre county, be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

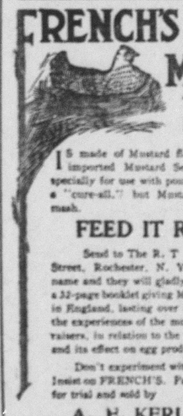
Given under my hand at Bellefonte, the 26th day of January, in the year of our Lord, 1915, and the one hundred and thirty-ninth year of the Independence of the United States of America.

ARTHUR B. LEE,
Sheriff's Office, Sheriff.
Bellefonte, Jan. 26, 1915.

CYRUS BRUNGART
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE
CENTRE HALL, PA.

Special attention given to collecting. Legal writings of all classes, including deeds, mortgages agreements, etc; marriage licenses and hunter's licenses secured, and all matters pertaining to the office attended to promptly. oct8,1yr,pd

FRENCH'S POULTRY MUSTARD



THE ORIGINAL POULTRY MUSTARD IN AMERICA.

Is made of Mustard flour produced from the finest imported Mustard Seeds, blended and prepared specially for use with poultry. Not a "remedy," or a "cure-all," but Mustard to mix with wet or dry mash.

FEED IT REGULARLY

Send to The R. T. French Company, Mustard Street, Rochester, N. Y., the manufacturers, your name and they will gladly furnish you, free of charge, a 32-page booklet giving Mr. Ralph Allen's experiments in England, lasting over a period of two years. Also the experiences of the most famous American poultry raisers, in relation to the use of Mustard with poultry and its effect on egg production.

Don't experiment with counterfeits or substitutes. Insist on FRENCH'S. Packed in small sealed packages for trial and sold by

A. E. KERLIN and SON
CENTRE HALL, PA. o 9

SALE REGISTER

Parties having their sale bills printed at this office will have their sales registered under this head FREE of charge. To all others the charge is one dollar, the notice to run until date of sale.

FRIDAY, FEBUARY 26th, at 1 o'clock, J. H. Runkle, agent, will sell household goods of the late Lucinda Runkle, in the village of Spring Mills. See posters.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 3RD—H. I. Foust, at Centre Hill, will make sale of farm stock and implements.

THURSDAY, MARCH 4TH, at ten o'clock A. M., J. W. Gobble, in Georges Valley, will sell four horses, six milch cows, five heifers, three bulls, full line of farm implements, etc. L. F. Mayes, auctioneer.

FRIDAY, MARCH 5, one mile north of Tusseyville, by George F. Potter; horses, cattle, hogs, implements, etc.

TUESDAY, MARCH 9TH, at ten o'clock—Perry W. Breon, two miles west of Centre Hall, will sell farm stock and machinery.

THURSDAY, MARCH 11, one o'clock, at Centre Hall, by S. W. Smith: Eight head of young horses, six of which are western stock of draft type; also, twelve or more cows, all with calves by their side or due to calve. L. F. Mayes, auctioneer.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 13TH, at one o'clock, C. H. Horner, executor of Mrs. Kate Horner, deceased, will sell lot of household goods at the late residence of said decedant, in Centre Hall Borough. See posters.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 17, ten o'clock, at Old Fort, by Erhart and Bradford: Live stock and implements.

MONDAY, MARCH 22, at ten o'clock, George W. Horner, two miles east of Linden Hall, will sell farm stock and implements.

TUESDAY, MARCH 23—A. C. Ripka, at Centre Hill, will sell farm stock and implements; some household goods.

TUESDAY, MARCH 23 at 9 A. M.—F. T. White, hill, at Houserville, will sell: six horses, nine milch cows, three 2-year-old Guernsey bulls, five one-year old Shorthorn and Holstein bulls, 32 head of young cattle, 4 brood sows, 5 shoats and some pigs, 150 chickens; a full line of farm implements and some household goods. L. F. Mayes, auct. x

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 24TH—A. F. Rote, on the Zubler farm, one mile west of Farmers Mills, will sell lot of farm stock and complete line of implements. L. F. Mayes, auct.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 24, 9 a. m., by Arthur Rothrock, one mile east of Pleasant Gap: Will sell horses, cattle, hogs, chickens, good farming implements, and a full line of household goods. Harry Grove, Auctioneer.

THURSDAY, MARCH 25TH, at one o'clock, Mrs. Almira Showers, will sell at her residence, one mile north of Tusseyville: Two milch cows, one heifer, one bull. Also, some household goods, lot of vinegar, etc.

FRIDAY, MARCH 26, at 12 o'clock, sharp, on top of Nittany Mountain, by Minerva Tate: Horses, cows, young cattle, implements and household goods. H. Grove, auctioneer.

SATURDAY, MARCH 27TH, at 10 a. m., H. C. Reish, on the Conley farm, 1-4 mile east of Centre Hall, will sell 2 horses, 3 colts, 20 head of cattle, 5 sows, Piano binder, Deering mower, and lot of other farm machinery.

ADMINISTRATRIX'S NOTICE.—

Letters of administration, C. T. A., on the estate of Jane Rimert, late of Howard borough, deceased.

Letters of administration on the above estate having been duly granted to the undersigned, she would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

MRS. JOHN EARL, Administratrix,
Gettig, Bower, & Zerby, Attorneys
Bellefonte, Pa. 4.0.9.

EXECUTORS' NOTICE—

Letters testamentary on the estate of Miss Anna Bible, late of Centre Hall borough, deceased.

Letters testamentary on the above estate having been duly granted to the undersigned, they would respectfully request any persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

GEORGE P. BIBLE, Philadelphia, Pa.
ALFRED J. MUSSER, Clearfield, Pa.
Harry Keller, Attorney.

REGISTER'S NOTICE.

The following accounts have been examined, passed and filed in the Register's Office for the inspection of the heirs and legatees creditors and all others in anywise interested, and will be presented to the Orphans' Court of Centre County for confirmation on Wednesday, the 24th day of February, A. D. 1915

1. Keagle. The first and final account of Wm. Weber, Admr., of &c., of Hannah A. Keagle, late of Howard Borough, deceased.
2. Roller The first and final account of W. Harrison Walker, Trustee, appointed by the Orphans' Court of Centre County, Pa., in partition, to make sale of the real estate of Isabella H. Roller, deceased.
3. Peters. The first and final account of Frank E. Peters, Admr., of &c., of Agnes B Peters, late of Boggs township, deceased.
4. Harnish. The first and final account of Martin Harnish, Admr., of &c., of John M. Harnish, late of Boggs township, deceased.
5. Swabb. The first and final account of Myrtle I. Swabb, Admrx., of &c., of George M. Swabb, late of Ferguson township, deceased.
6. Pealer. The first and final account of James N. Leitzell and Eliza Jane Pealer, Exers., of &c., of William Pealer, late of Gregg township, deceased.
7. Robb. The first and final account of Wilbur F. Hall, Exr., of &c., of Frederick Robb, late of Howard Borough, deceased.
8. Lear. The first and final account of John Hough, Admr., of &c., of Susannah Lear, late of Patton township, deceased.
9. Kauffman. The first and final account of Amos Kauffman, Exr., of &c, of Israel Kauffman, late of Bellefonte Boro., deceased.
10. Limbert. The third and partial account of Wm. H. Limbert, Exr., of &c., of H. J. Limbert, deceased.
11. Stiver. The first and final account of Lloyd Stiver, Administrator, D. B. N. C. T. A., of John P. Stiver, late of Huston township, deceased.
12. Riter. The first and partial account of Alanson Moon, Trustee, appointed by the Orphans' Court of Centre County of a Cemetery Fund, under the terms and conditions and limitations as set forth in the will of Delia J. Riter, late of Liberty township, deceased.
13. Morris. The first and final account of H. W. Morris, Admr., of &c., of John C. Morris, late of Miles township, deceased.
14. Smith. The fifth account of Chas. F. Zindel, Guardian of Claire C. Smith, a minor child of Joseph Smith, deceased.
15. Hardy. The account of H. H. Osman, Guardian of the minor children of Daniel Hardy, deceased.
16. Browne. The first and final account of J. M. Keichline, Trustee of the estate of William G. Browne, late of Bellefonte Boro., deceased.
17. Poorman. The first and final account of John H. Diehl, Admr.. of &c., of Edward H. Poorman, late of Howard Borough, deceased.
18. Pierce. The first and partial account of J. K. Johnston, Guardian of Viola Pierce and Marie Pierce, minors of David Pierce, deceased.
19. Baney. The final account of Isaac W. Baney, administrator C. T. A, of the estate of Eli Baney, late of Spring township, deceased.
20. Else. The final account of J. K. Johnston, administrator of &c., of Mary Else, late of Millesburg Borough, deceased.
21. Rishel. The first and final account of Maud Rishel, administratrix of &c., of Charles A. Rishel, late of Penn township, deceased.
22. Buck. The first and final account of W. G. Runkle, Executor of &c., of James H. Buck, late of Gregg township, deceased.
23. Tobias. First and final account of John A. Hardenberg, Admr., of &c., of W. A. Tobias, late of Millheim Borough, deceased.

J. FRANK SMITH,
Bellefonte, Pa., January 22, 1915. Register.
Register's Office.

IF you want to buy or sell property in or near Centre Hall consult Chas. D. Bartholomew, before acting.

I have several fine offerings now on my list.

Chas. D. Bartholomew
CENTRE HALL, PA.

WE WERE NEVER BETTER EQUIPPED TO MEET ALL THE REQUIREMENTS for the comfortable and complete outfitting of every portion of your home. The varied selection, splendid character, and moderate prices of these goods entitles them to more than ordinary consideration.

Bedroom Suits--

in Quartered Oak or Plain Oak, in polish finish or dull rubbed finish, and can be had in either 3 or 7 pieces.

Iron Beds--

all grades and prices. Mattresses from best grades down.

The Famous "Sellers" and "Hoosier" Kitchen Cabinets--

Best cabinets on the market. Also lower priced cabinets.

Linoleums--

Inlaid and printed. These are high-grade goods and are sold at most moderate prices.

"White" Line of Wash Machines

Sold with a guarantee of five years. Hand, motor or power machine—just as you wish.

F. V. GOODHART

CENTRE HALL

Open all the time Bell 'phone

MOTHER! LOOK AT CHILD'S TONGUE

If cross, feverish, constipated, give "California Syrup of Figs"

A laxative today saves a sick child tomorrow. Children simply will not take the time from play to empty their bowels, which become clogged up with waste, liver gets sluggish; stomach sour.

Look at the tongue, mother! If coated, or your child is listless, cross, feverish, breath bad, restless, doesn't eat heartily, full of cold or has sore throat or any other children's ailment, give a teaspoonful of "California Syrup of Figs," then don't worry, because it is perfectly harmless, and in a few hours all this constipation poison, sour bile and fermenting waste will gently move out of the bowels, and you have a well, playful child again. A thorough "inside cleansing" is ofttimes all that is necessary. It should be the first treatment given in any sickness.

Beware of counterfeit fig syrups. Ask at the store for a 50-cent bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which has full directions for babies, children of all ages and for grown-ups plainly printed on the bottle. Adv.

Ready money is seldom ready when you want to borrow some.

Stubborn Colds and irritated Bronchial Tubes are easily relieved by Dean's Mentholated Cough Drops—5c at Druggists.

A man may boast of his ancestors because he has nothing to look for ward to.

Free to Our Readers

Write Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago, for 48-page illustrated Eye Book Free. Write all about your Eye Trouble and they will advise as to the Proper Application of the Murine Eye Remedies in Your Special Case. Your Druggist will tell you that Murine Relieves Sore Eyes, Strengthens Weak Eyes. Doesn't Smart Soothes Eye Pain, and sells for 50c. Try It in Your Eyes and in Baby's Eyes for Scaly Eyelids and Granulation. Adv.

Rather Mixed.

"I don't like that deal you're in."

"Don't worry; you won't be answerable if it's questionable."

Not Much Acquainted With Him.

"Your husband," said the caller, sympathizingly, "was a man of excellent qualities."

"Yes," sighed the widow, "he was a good man. Everybody says so. I wasn't much acquainted with him myself. He belonged to six lodges."

Hello, Frisco.

"Just to think of being able to sit in a telephone booth in New York and talk to your best girl in San Francisco!"

"I've thought of that, and I've been wondering how long it will be before somebody writes a popular song about it."

A "Flying" Malady.

The doctors are puzzled concerning a strange malady that has broken out at more than one aeroplane works and has in one case resulted fatally. The malady in some respects resembles yellow jaundice, and it is, rightly or wrongly, attributed to contact with an aeroplane "dope," or to inhaling its odor.

Further particulars need not at the moment be indicated, but it has been suggested that the source of the trouble may be amyl acetate, which is used as a "dope" solvent. Some mystery attaches to the affair, the precise nature of the malady not having yet been determined, in spite of close examination and analysis; and, of course, until success is attained in this direction no satisfactory precautions or remedy can be devised.

KNOW NOW
And Will Never Forget the Experience.

The coffee drinker who has suffered and then been completely relieved by changing from coffee to Postum knows something valuable. There's no doubt about it.

"I learned the truth about coffee in a peculiar way," says a California woman. "My husband who has, for years, been of a bilious temperament decided to leave off coffee and give Postum a trial, and as I did not want the trouble of making two beverages for meals I concluded to try Postum, too. The results have been that while my husband has been greatly benefited, I have myself received even greater benefit.

"When I began to drink Postum I was thin in flesh and very nervous. Now I actually weigh 16 pounds more than I did at that time and I am stronger physically and in my nerves, while husband is free from all his ails.

"We have learned our little lesson about coffee and we know something about Postum, too, for we have used Postum now steadily for the last three years and we shall continue to do so.

"We have no more use for coffee—the drug drink. We prefer Postum and health."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Postum comes in two forms:

Regular Postum—must be well boiled. 15c and 25c packages.

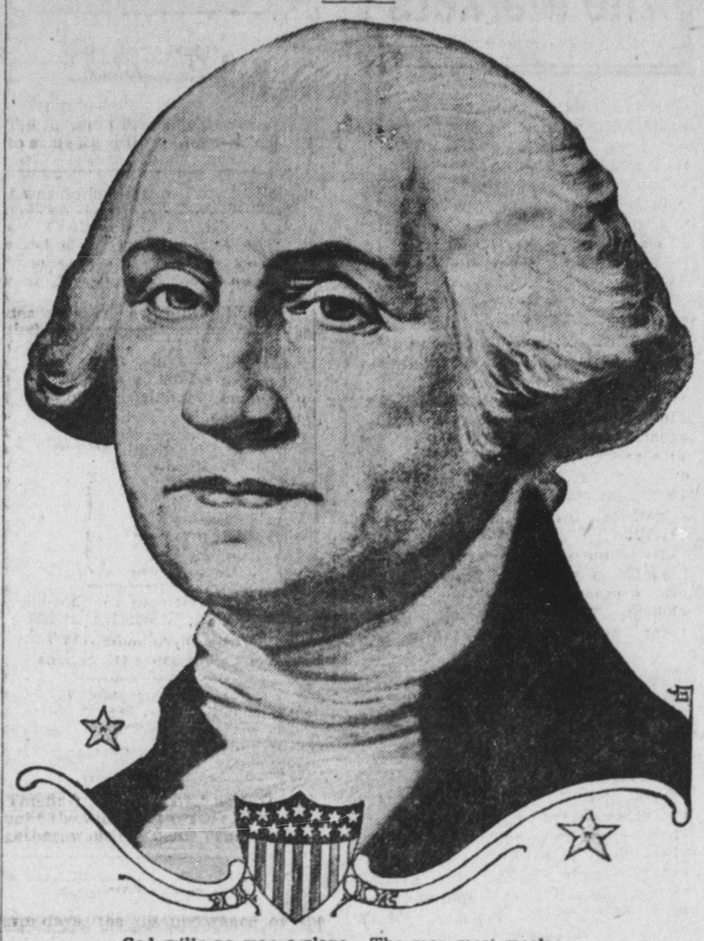
Instant Postum—is a soluble powder. A teaspoonful dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. 30c and 50c tins

The cost per cup of both kinds is about the same

"There's a Reason" for Postum.

—sold by Grocers

WASHINGTON



God wills no man a slave. The man most meek,
Who saw him face to face on Horeb's peak,
Had slain a tyrant for a bondman's wrong,
And met his Lord with sinless soul and strong.
But when, years after, overfraught with care,
His feet once trod doubt's pathway to despair,
For that one treason lapse, the guiding hand
That led so far now barred the promised land.
God makes no man a slave, no doubter free;
Abiding faith alone wins liberty.

No angel led our Chieftain's steps aright;
No pilot cloud by day, no flame by night;
No plague nor portent spake to foe or friend;
No doubt assailed him, faithful to the end.

Weaklings there were, as in the tribes of old,
Who craved for fleshpots, worshiped calves of gold,
Murmured that right would harder be than wrong,
And freedom's narrow road so steep and long;
But he who ne'er on Sinai's summit trod,
Still walked the highest heights and spake with God;
Saw with anointed eyes no promised land
By petty bounds or pettier cycles spanned,
Its people curbed and broken to the ring,
Packed with a caste and saddled with a king—
But freedom's heritage and training school,
Where men unruled should learn to wisely rule,
Till sun and moon should see at Ajalon
King's heads in dust and freemen's feet thereon.

His work well done, the leader stepped aside,
Spurning a crown with more than kingly pride,
Content to wear the higher crown of worth,
While time endures, First Citizen of earth.

—James Jeffrey Roche.

WORDS THAT BURN

Washington's Address to Troops at Long Island a Marvel of Eloquence.

From an address delivered before the battle of Long Island, 1776.

THE time is now near at hand which must probably determine whether Americans are to be freemen or slaves; whether they are to have any property they can call their own; whether their houses and farms are to be pillaged and destroyed, and themselves consigned to a state of wretchedness from which no human efforts will deliver them. The fate of unborn millions will now depend, under God, on the courage and conduct of this army. Our cruel and unrelenting enemy leaves us only the choice of a brave resistance, or the most abject submission. We have, therefore, to resolve to conquer or to die.

Our own, our country's honor, calls upon us for a vigorous and manly exertion; and if we now shamefully fail, we shall become infamous to the whole world. Let us, then, rely on the goodness of our cause, and the aid of the supreme being, in whose hands victory is, to animate and encourage us to great and noble actions. The eyes of all our countrymen are now upon us; and we shall have their blessings and praises, if happily we are the instruments of saving them from the tyranny meditated against them. Let us, therefore, animate and encourage each other, and show the whole world that a freeman, contending for liberty on his own ground, is superior to any slavish mercenary on earth.

Liberty, property, life and honor are all at stake. Upon your courage and conduct rest the hopes of our bleeding and insulted country. Our wives, children and parents expect safety from us only; and they have every reason to believe that heaven will crown with success so just a cause. The enemy will endeavor to intimidate by show and appearance; but remember they have been repulsed on various occasions by a few brave Americans. Their cause is bad—their men are conscious of it; and, if opposed with firmness and coolness on their first onset, with our advantage of works, and knowledge of the ground, the victory is most assuredly ours.

SOLD RELICS OF WASHINGTON

Two Authenticated Pistols and a Medicine Chest of His Auctioned In New York.

Two pistols which George Washington carried through the Revolution, a medicine chest which belonged to him and "Light Horse Harry" Lee's flag were sold at auction at New York during the past year. There are no Washington pistols in Mount Vernon or in the National museum at Washington.

The genuineness of the offerings was attested by a documentary record of their sale in 1804, in Alexandria, Va., at the disposal of the effects of Washington's secretary, Bartholomew Dandridge, to whom the general presented the weapons. Their presence in 1893 at the partition of the Marsteller estate is attested. Col. Philip G. Marsteller, one of Washington's pallbearers, bought them at the Dandridge sale for £6:3s.

The pistols are of the flintlock type. They were made by Hawkins of London and bear the gunmaker's guild proof mark "G. P." Silver hands across the butts are engraved "General George Washington."

The medicine chest is of mahogany and walnut, about one foot square, with brass handles. Lee's flag is about two feet square. It had fallen apart from age, but the pieces were saved and are held in place by thin netting.

Washington the Man.

Washington occupies a unique place, not only in the history of the United States, but in the history of the world. No man of such recent years enjoys such a splendid perspective. America views him, not as a man but as a demigod. He looms vast, a hero with the awesome, inspiring splendor that invests the deities of Greek mythology. And yet, Washington the man is very real to us.

May his memory be cherished forever.

PLAYED GREAT HISTORIC PART

Destruction of Falls House, of Revolutionary Fame, Something to Be Deplored by Patriots.

IF THE British spy Taylor had not been captured in the Falls house the United States of America in all probability would never have existed as such. For it was in this house, on October 10, 1777, that the emissary sent by General Clinton carrying dispatches to General Burgoyne was trapped and searched.

It was in the Falls house, in those days known as Woods' tavern, that many famous letters were written by Major Armstrong, one of which is a vivid portrayal of the condition of the continental army, then in sore straits. It also was the headquarters of New York's first governor, Clinton.

Historical societies of Newburg and surrounding towns agitated for the preservation of the Falls house. But, with no available site on which to reerect it and small funds with which to put through such a project, it had to be abandoned.

Something of the history associated with this typical tavern of revolutionary days is related by William J. Roe of Newburg as follows:

"The autumn of 1777 saw the plight of America's arms, endeavoring to assert the right of self-government, at their lowest ebb. From the north Burgoyne was advancing, while from New York Sir Henry Clinton, urged by the necessity of effecting a junction with Burgoyne, had already captured Forts Clinton and Montgomery, dispersing,

Old Falls House.

in fact almost annihilating, the militia under the brothers James and George Clinton.

"George Clinton, gathering the remnant of his defeated troops, established his quarters at this old Falls house. To this house, on October 10, was brought a British prisoner upon whose person was found a message from the British Clinton to Burgoyne which, if it had been safely delivered, might and doubtless would have had the effect to have delayed Burgoyne's surrender at Saratoga, giving time for a conjunction of the two British armies. In fact, a similar message was delivered about a week later. Burgoyne, with suddenly revived hope, hesitated, delayed, endeavored to procrastinate negotiations.

"But happily it was then too late; Burgoyne was compelled to surrender; Saratoga saw the high tide of British dominion.

"The suffering of the troops that winter was most deplorable. It probably was somewhat worse at Valley Forge (for those very words have become synonymous with patriotic wretchedness), but then the army, elated by the victory of Saratoga, was buoyed up by hope of action.

"Of the mutinous spirit there Maj. John Armstrong, aide-de-camp on the staff of General Gates, was the mouthpiece. In a letter—calmly considered now, after the lapse of more than a century, not unworthy of the occasion and a very masterpiece of influencing literature—he portrays the condition of the army, their hopelessness and the supineness of the continental congress. His stirring words must, I think, be recalled by many.

"You remember (having reviewed the wrongs and the just complaints of the army) with what a burst of righteous indignation Armstrong ends his forceful address:

"'Can you consent to wade through the vile mire of dependency and owe the miserable remnant of that life to charity, which has hitherto been spent in honor? If you can, go and carry with you the jest of Tories and the scorn of Whigs; the ridicule and, what is worse, the pity of the world! Go starve and be forgotten!'

"The mutiny was quelled, harmony restored, equity established in the temple; the letter of Armstrong was penned at the Falls house, razed to make way for the march of progress."

HOLY SHRINES OF FREEDOM

Headquarters Occupied by Washington Throughout the Country Are to Be Preserved.

THROUGH the efforts of the various patriotic societies many of the old houses made famous by Washington as his headquarters during the war of independence, have been preserved and are now suitably marked for the information of posterity. During that long struggle for freedom Washington used perhaps a hundred or more houses for this purpose in various parts of the country. Many have disappeared under the ravages of time, but about two score of them have been saved. It was in these houses that he planned his battles and strategy; it was in them that independence was achieved.

Cambridge, Mass., points proudly to

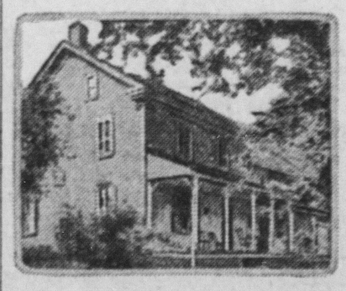
Jumel Mansion, Washington's New York Headquarters.

houses that were occupied by Washington. First Washington lived in the residence set apart for principals of Harvard college. Then he moved to the house of a fugitive Loyalist, John Vassall. Later this became the residence of Henry W. Longfellow, the great poet, and here were written many of his works since become world famous.

Washington had many houses in New York. None is more beautiful than the building now known as the Jumel mansion. This was his headquarters from September 16 to October 21, 1776. It is also rich in memories of Aaron Burr, who married the widow of Stephen Jumel. Jumel gained possession of the house when Roger Morris and his wife fled because their Tory sympathies threatened to get them in difficulties. It was Mrs. Morris, who as Mary Philipse, George Washington wooed in vain.

At Neshaminy, 20 miles north of Philadelphia, is a headquarters of Washington rich in historic memories. It is a rough stone building, two stories in height, located near the bridge over the Little Neshaminy creek. Here Washington held an important council of war, at which for the first time the young Marquis de Lafayette took his place as one of Washington's advisers.

The Valley Forge headquarters of Washington is justly famed as one of the holiest shrines of American freedom. This old stone house was the residence of the founder at the time



The Neshaminy Headquarters.

when the fortunes of the cause went to their very lowest.

On the Hudson is the venerable structure that did Washington service at Newburgh. This had a military use. It was situated on a bluff that overlooks the river for eight miles to West Point.

MAKING THE BEST OF IT

Bobby—It ain't much of a cherry tree, but as long as I'm playing George Washington it'll have to do.

Washington's Birthplace Gone.

Washington was born February 22, 1732, at Bridges Creek, Westmoreland county, Va. The home in which he was born burned down in 1735. No vestige remains, only a stone placed there by George Washington Parke Custis to mark the site of the "old low-pitched farm house"

"CASCARETS" FOR LIVER, BOWELS

For sick headache, bad breath, Sour Stomach and constipation.

Get a 10-cent box now.

No odds how bad your liver, stomach or bowels; how much your head aches, how miserable and uncomfortable you are from constipation, indigestion, biliousness and sluggish bowels—you always get the desired results with Cascarets.

Don't let your stomach, liver and bowels make you miserable. Take Cascarets to-night; put an end to the headache, biliousness, dizziness, nervousness, sick, sour, gassy stomach, backache and all other distress; cleanse your inside organs of all the bile, gases and constipated matter which is producing the misery.

A 10-cent box means health, happiness and a clear head for months. No more days of gloom and distress if you will take a Cascaret now and then. All stores sell Cascarets. Don't forget the children—their little insides need a cleansing, too. Adv.

If a man didn't make an occasional mistake his friends would have no kicks coming.

WOMAN WOULD NOT GIVE UP

Though Sick and Suffering; At Last Found Help in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Richmond, Pa. — "When I started taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I was in a dreadfully rundown state of health, had internal troubles, and was so extremely nervous and prostrated that if I had given in to my feelings I would have been in bed. As it was I had hardly strength at times to be on my feet and what I did do was by a great effort. I could not sleep at night and of course felt very bad in the morning, and had a steady headache.

"After taking the second bottle I noticed that the headache was not so bad, I rested better, and my nerves were stronger. I continued its use until it made a new woman of me, and now I can hardly realize that I am able to do so much as I do. Whenever I know any woman in need of a good medicine I highly praise Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound." — Mrs. Frank Clark, 3146 N. Tulip St., Richmond, Pa.

Women Have Been Telling Women

for forty years how Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has restored their health when suffering with female ills. This accounts for the enormous demand for it from coast to coast. If you are troubled with any ailment peculiar to women why don't you try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound? It will pay you to do so. Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

PAIN AND INFLAMMATION
DISAPPEAR WHEN
YAGER'S LINIMENT
IS APPLIED

The Best Known Remedy For
RHEUMATISM — NEURALGIA
SPRAINS — BRUISES
PAINS IN BACK — WOUNDS, &c.
The Finest External Remedy For Mankind and Animals

SOME TESTIMONY:

JAS. E. BAUM, Witty Hawk, N.C. writes.—"I suffered with a most severe pain in my side, rubbed well with Yager's Liniment and the relief was instant. Also had a lump on my leg which caused a good deal of pain and trouble, after rubbing a few times with the liniment it entirely disappeared. My mother had suffered for some time with a pain in the breast. She used Yager's and after several applications it disappeared entirely. Many of my neighbors use it and claim there is nothing like it for relieving pain."

Sold by dealers in Large 25c. bottle
Prepared by
GILBERT BROS. & CO., Inc., Baltimore, Md.

Salesmen Wanted

We can use several hustling agents to sell our line of Standard Nursery Stock. Liberal proposition. Cash weekly payment. Complete outfit free. Write immediately for our Big Offer.

W. T. HOOD & CO.
OLD DOMINION NURSERIES
DEPT. B. RICHMOND, VA.

Merit is quickly discovered by progressive young men. Fatima Cigarettes are selected by three out of four smokers of 15c cigarettes. They enjoy the mild, delightful Turkish blend.
"Distinctively Individual"
Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co.
20 for 15¢
FATIMA
TURKISH BLEND CIGARETTES
Copyright 1915 Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co.

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Patent Lawyer, Washington, D.C. Advice and books free. Rates reasonable. Highest references. Best services.

IS EPILEPSY CONQUERED?

New Jersey Physician Said to Have Many Cures to His Credit.

Red Bank, N. J. (Special).—Advices from every direction fully confirm previous reports that the remarkable treatment for epilepsy being administered by the consulting physician of the Kline Laboratories, of this city, is achieving wonderful results. Old and stubborn cases have been greatly benefited and many patients claim to have been entirely cured.

Persons suffering from epilepsy should write at once to Kline Laboratories, Branch 48, Red Bank, N. J., for a supply of the remedy, which is being distributed gratuitously.—Adv.

An Old Contention.

"How did she happen to decide that he was her soul mate?"

"He was demonstrating a new dance at her house and b oke a costly vase."

"I don't see how she figured that out."

"Neither do I, but there is a great deal in the philosophy of women that can't be figured out."

True.

"If I had your hopeful disposition I would be worth a million dollars."

"No; you wouldn't."

In the last 25 years the population of Germany has increased from 48,000,000 to 66,000,000.

The man who knows himself knows how selfish other people are.

If you want a wall board that will give you the best service at the lowest cost—one that keeps the rooms warmer in winter and cooler in summer—ask your dealer about

Certain-teed
Wall Board

Tests made on six high grade Wall Boards show that *Certain-teed* is the strongest and that it resists dampness and water better than any other Wall Board.

It can be used in houses, offices, factories, etc. Permanent and temporary booths can be quickly and inexpensively built with *Certain-teed Wall Board*. It can be applied by any careful workman who follows directions.

Our Certain-teed roofings are known and have made good all over the world.

For sale by dealers everywhere, at reasonable prices

General Roofing Mfg. Company

World's largest manufacturers of Roofing and Building Papers

New York City, Boston, Chicago, Pittsburgh, Philadelphia, Atlanta, Cleveland, Detroit, St Louis, Cincinnati, Kansas City, Minneapolis, San Francisco, Seattle, London, Hamburg, Sydney

At each of our big mills we make the following products:

Asphalt Roofings, Slate Surfaced Shingles, Asphalt Felts, Deadening Felts, Tarred Felts, Building Papers, Insulating Papers, Wall Boards, Plastic Roofing Cement, Asphalt Cement, Roof Coating, Metal Paints, Out-door Paints, Shingle Stains, Refined Coal Tar, Tar Coating

Ever see an officeholder with a retiring disposition?

SAGE TEA AND SULPHUR DARKENS YOUR GRAY HAIR

Look Years Younger! Try Grandma's Recipe of Sage and Sulphur and Nobody Will Know.

Almost everyone knows that Sage Tea and Sulphur properly compounded, brings back the natural color and lustre to the hair when faded, streaked or gray; also ends dandruff, itching scalp and stops falling hair. Years ago the only way to get this mixture was to make it at home, which is mussy and troublesome.

Nowadays we simply ask at any drug store for "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Hair Remedy." You will get a large bottle for about 50 cents. Everybody uses this old, famous recipe, because no one can possibly tell that you darkened your hair, as it does it so naturally and evenly. You dampen a sponge or soft brush with it and draw this through your hair, taking one small strand at a time; by morning the gray hair disappears, and after another application or two, your hair becomes beautifully dark, thick and glossy and you look years younger. Adv.

Riches may have wings, but poverty never flies very high.

Doesn't Go Very Far.

Redd—What do you think of his new car?

Greene—Oh, it's all right as far as it goes.

DISTRESSING PIMPLES

Removed by Cuticura Soap and Ointment. Trial Free.

Smear them with the Ointment. Wash off in five minutes with Cuticura Soap and hot water and continue bathing for some minutes. Repeat on rising and retiring. These fragrant supercreamy emollients do much for the skin, and do it quickly.

Sample each free by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. XY, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

The truly dignified man is never ashamed to lay aside his dignity for the purpose of doing his duty as he sees it.

ELIXIR BABEK A GOOD TONIC

And Drives Malaria out of the System.

"Your 'Babek' acts like magic; I have given it to numerous people in my parish who were suffering with chills, malaria and fever. I recommend it to those who are sufferers and in need of a good tonic."—Rev. S. Szymanowski, St. Stephen's Church, Perth Amboy, N. J.

Elixir Babek 50 cents, all druggists or by Parcels Post prepaid from Kloczewski & Co., Washington, D. C.

However, there are many fair singers who are not blondes.

Carolina Corn Country

The Gulf Stream Land of Mild Winters

Thousands of Acres

Rich, Black, Sandy Loam. Eastern state level Coast Lands or rolling Up-lands of Middle State. New virgin farms or lands already under tillage.

Corn, Cotton, Tobacco, Peanuts, Trucking, Hay and Live Stock

Ample monthly rainfall. Sunshine every day in the year. Twelve hours from New York. Low priced lands. Special excursion rates twice a month.

Write for free colored maps and descriptive booklet. Address

B. E. RICE, General Industrial Agent, Dept. 6

NORFOLK SOUTHERN RAILROAD

NORFOLK, VIRGINIA

"Why Does Papa Walk The Floor?"

At night? Baby is restless and will not sleep. Too many fathers and mothers have sleepless nights because of baby's little nerves. He must be soothed—give your boy or girl baby a dose of

DR. FAHRNEY'S TEETHING SYRUP

The greatest infant remedy in the world. Prevents Cholera Infantum, cures Constipation and all bowel troubles. 25 cents at all druggists. Trial bottle free if you mention this paper.

Made only by DRS. D. FAHRNEY & SON, Hagerstown, Md.

COAL TAX AND STATE FINANCES

Decision That Law is Constitutional Would Add Revenue.

EASIER ADMISSION TO BAR

$10,000,000 Likely To Be Passed For Good Roads—Asks Statue To Honor General Wm. McAlvey—Railroad Employes For Full Crew Law.

Harrisburg. — The financial difficulties of the present Legislature would be solved if a hurried decision by the Dauphin county and the Supreme Courts could be obtained in the matter of the anthracite tax, which would give the State added revenues amounting to approximately $7,000,000 in two years if the law is adjudged constitutional. That the Attorney General's office is taking every means possible to hurry a decision on the case in the Dauphin county court and that the higher court will be urged to advance the case so that a decision may be rendered before the close of the present legislative session are generally known. This fact indicates that the Administration is relying upon the coal tax to solve the problem of lack of revenue, since, if the present law is decreed unconstitutional, another measure could be passed and the $7,000,000 which would be derived during the next two years would more than make up the deficit forecast by the Auditor General. If the law is declared to be constitutional, the State will not only have the revenues for the next two years in prospect, but receive the full amount of the tax for the past two years from the mining companies. With the coal tax as the probable remedy for the strained financial condition of the State Treasury, it is doubtful whether there is any likelihood of passing the repealer of that measure.

Easier Admission To Bar.

Abolition of the State Board of Law Examiners would be effected and the entire system for the qualification of lawyers to practice before the county and the Supreme Courts would be revolutionized if the State Legislature passes a bill introduced by Senator Charles A. Snyder, of Schuylkill county. The examination of law students by county examining boards for admission to the bar would also be revived.

The present State Board of Examiners is appointed by the Supreme Court, and conducts its operations under that tribunal's rules. Subjects of general education are included in the preliminary examinations, after which the applicant is required to study for three years before being given the final examination.

Virtually all of the counties have done away with the local examinations, preferring to accept the decision of the State Board. The local boards now pass only on the personal qualifications. The preliminary examinations would be entirely done away with and any applicant who had studied law for three years would be eligible for examination before a county board of five members appointed by the courts of the county, according to the provisions of the Snyder bill.

For Full Crew Law.

The Legislature Committees of the Brotherhood of Railroad Trainmen and the Order of Railway Conductors made public a statement in reply to the announcement several days ago by a committee of thirteen railroad companies operating in Pennsylvania and New Jersey, that the corporations would seek to have the full crew laws in the two States repealed.

The railroad men in their statement say:

"The full crew law does not require the employment of men whose services are not necessary, and it does not mean 'employment without service.' It means safety to lives and property of the public, and we submit that it is better than our legislation should conserve life than create dividends. The full crew bill has not, in the two years it has been in force, impaired the prosperity of the railroads or added needless expense to the operation of transportation companies. It has fulfilled its mission of making 'safety first' a principle in railroad operation and marked an era of freedom from calamity in railroads that is a credit to the transportation companies and an honor to the State of Pennsylvania

$10,000,000 For Good Roads.

Plans made for the improvement of the roads of the State involve a cost of approximately $10,000,000, and it is reported in legislative circles that that amount will be appropriated by this Legislature for the Highway Department for construction work. The Governor has outlined an extensive good roads program and that he intends to impress the importance of the work upon the Legislature is assured by the many conferences he has had on the subject with Commissioner Bigelow. There are no indications at present which would point toward the dismissal of Commissioner Bigelow from the service at the present time or at any time in the near future.

The Markets

NEW YORK. — Wheat — Spot, irregular; No. 2 red, 174c, and No. 2 hard, 174½; all rail c i f track export; No. 1 Northern Duluth, 173, and No. 1 Northern Manitoba, 166¼ c i f Buffalo.

Corn—Spot, firm; No. 2 yellow, 87¾c c i f to arrive.

Oats—Spot, firmer; standard, 65½c; No. 3 white, 65; fancy clipped white, 66½@58.

Cheese—State, whole milk, held, specials, 17c; do, average fancy, 16¼@16½; State, whole milk, winter, export type, specials, 15¾@16¼; do, average fancy, 14¾@15¼.

Eggs—Fresh gathered, extra fine, 29@30c; do, extra firsts, 28; firsts, 27½; seconds, 26½@27; State, Pennsylvania and nearby hennery whites, fine to fancy, 35@36; do gathered whites, 32@35; do, hennery browns, 29@30; do, gathered browns and mixed colors, 27½@28.

Live Poultry — Western chickens, 15½@16c; fowls, 17½@18; turkeys, 14@15; dressed firm, Western roasting chickens, 17@21; fresh fowls, 13@18; turkeys, 14@22.

PHILADELPHIA.—Wheat—Car lots, in export elevator, No. 2 red, spot and February, $1.62@1.66; No. 1 Northern Duluth, $1.68@1.71; No. 2 red Western, $1.64@1.69.

Corn—Car lots, for local trade, as to location, No. 2 yellow, new, 85½@86c; steamer yellow, new, 84½@85c; No. 3 yellow, new, 81@81½c; sample, yellow, new, 75½@78c; new, cob, per seventy pounds, 85@86c. For car lots, in export elevator, No. 2 spot and February, 82½@83½c; steamer, 80½@81c; No. 3, 79½@80c.

Oats—No. 2 white, 65½@66c; standard white, 64½@65c; No. 3 white, 64@64½c.

Butter — Western, solid-packed creamery, fancy specials, 36c; extra, 34c; extra firsts, 32@33c; firsts, 30@31c; seconds, 27@28c; nearby prints, fancy, 37c; average extra, 36c; firsts, 31@33c; seconds, 28@29c; jobbing sales of fancy prints, 42@44c.

Eggs—Nearby, extra, 32c per dozen; firsts, $9.30 per standard case; nearby current receipts, $9 per case; Western and Southwestern, extra firsts, $9.30 per case; firsts, $9 per case; Southern, $8.40@9.15 per case; fancy selected candled and fresh eggs, jobbing at 34@36c per dozen.

Cheese — New York, full cream, earlier receipts, choice, 17c; do do, fair to good, 16@16½c; do do, current make, 15½c; do do part skims, 8@13c.

Live Poultry—Fowls, 15@17c; old roosters, 11@12c; chickens, soft meated, 16@17c; do do, staggy, 14@15c; ducks, 16@17c; geese, 15@17c; guineas, as to quality, per pair, 45@55c; turkeys, 14@17c; pigeons, old, per pair, 22@25c; do do, young, per pair, 17@18c.

BALTIMORE.—Wheat—No. 2 red spot and February, 164¼; March, 165¼; No. 2 red Western spot and February, 168¼.

Corn—Spot and February, 82½c; March, 83⅝.

Oats—Standard white, 62½@62¾c, No. 2 white, 62¼@62½.

Rye—No. 2 rye, Western, 137@138c; No. 3, do, 134@135; No. 4, do, 133@134; bag lots of nearby rye, as to quality, 100@114.

Hay—No. 1 timothy, $19@19.50; No. 2, do, $18; No. 3 do, $16@17; light clover mixed, $18@18.50; No. 1 clover mixed, $17.50@18; No. 2 do, $15.50@16.50; choice clover, $18.50@19; No. 1 do, $18@18.50; No. 2 do, $15@16.50; No. 3 do, $11.50@14; sample hay, as to kind, quality and condition, $10@13.

Butter—Creamery, fancy, 33@34; creamery, choice, 31@32; creamery, good, 29@30; creamery, prints, 33@35; creamery, blocks, 32@34; ladles, 22@23; Maryland and Pennsylvania, rolls, 21@22; Ohio, rolls, 20@21; West Virginia, rolls, 20@21; storepacked, 20; Maryland, Virginia and Pennsylvania, dairy prints, 20; process butter, 26@27.

Eggs—Maryland, Pennsylvania and nearby firsts, 27@28c; Western firsts, 27@28; West Virginia firsts, 27; Southern firsts, 26.

Live Poultry—Chickens—Old hens, 4 lbs and over, 16c; old hens, small to medium, 15; old roosters, 10; young, smooth and fat, 16@17; do, rough, poor and staggy, 14@15. Ducks—Muscovy, 3 lbs and over, 14@15c; Pekings, 3 lbs and over, 16; puddle, 3 lbs and over, 15; smaller, 14; Indian runners, 14. Geese—Nearby, 14@15c; Western and Southern, 12@13; Kent Island, 16@17. Pigeons—Young, per pair, 15c; old, do, 15. Guinea Fowl—Young, 1½ lbs and over, each, 25c; smaller, do, 15. Turkeys—Hens, per lb, 18c; young gobblers, 16@17; do, rough, poor and crooked breast, 12; old toms, 15@16.

Dressed Hogs—We quote, per lb: Choice lightweights, 9c; choice medium weights, 8@8½; choice heavy, weights, 7@7½; boars and rough stock, 5@6.

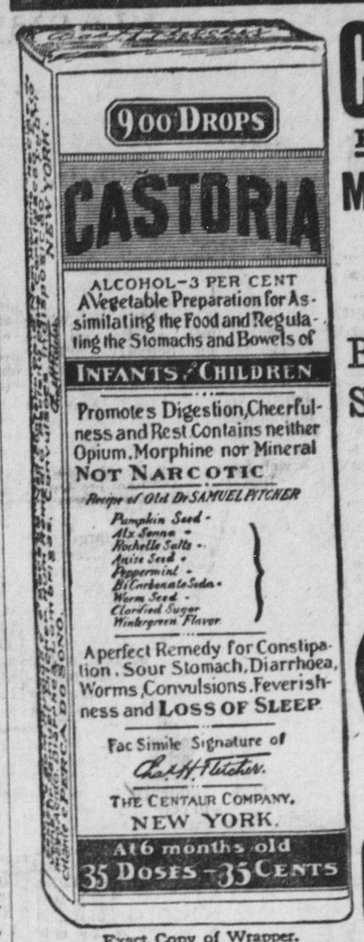
Live Stock

CHICAGO. — Hogs — Bulk, $7.05@7.15; light, $6.85@7.15; mixed, $6.85@7.20; heavy, $6.75@7.20; rough, $6.75@6.85; pigs, $5.60@6.70.

Cattle—Native steers, $5.80@9.35; cows and heifers, $3.20@8.25; calves, $8.25@12.

Sheep—Sheep, $6.40@7.15; yearlings, $7.60@8.40; lambs, $7.75@9.35.

PITTSBURGH, PA.—Cattle—Choice, $9.05@8.75; prime, $8.40@8.70.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CASTORIA
ALCOHOL—3 PER CENT
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral
NOT NARCOTIC
Recipe of Old Dr SAMUEL PITCHER
Pumpkin Seed
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A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP
Fac Simile Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher.
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK.
At 6 months old
35 DOSES - 35 CENTS

Exact Copy of Wrapper.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

Mothers Know That Genuine Castoria

Always Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher.*

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Old Style.

"Did she marry well?"

"No; it was a case of true love."—Harvard Lampoon.

TAKE A GLASS OF SALTS WHEN BLADDER BOTHERS

Harmless to Flush Kidneys and Neutralize Irritating Acids—Splendid for the System.

Kidney and Bladder weakness result from uric acid, says a noted authority. The kidneys filter this acid from the blood and pass it on to the bladder, where it often remains to irritate and inflame, causing a burning, scalding sensation, or setting up an irritation at the neck of the bladder, obliging you to seek relief two or three times during the night. The sufferer is in constant dread, the water passes sometimes with a scalding sensation and is very profuse; again, there is difficulty in avoiding it.

Bladder weakness, most folks call it, because they can't control urination. While it is extremely annoying and sometimes very painful, this is really one of the most simple ailments to overcome. Get about four ounces of Jad Salts from your pharmacist and take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast, continue this for two or three days. This will neutralize the acids in the urine so it no longer is a source of irritation to the bladder and urinary organs which then act normally again.

Jad Salts is inexpensive, harmless, and is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and is used by thousands of folks who are subject to urinary disorders caused by uric acid irritation. Jad Salts is splendid for kidneys and causes no bad effects whatever.

Here you have a pleasant, effervescent lithia-water drink, which quickly relieves bladder trouble.—Adv.

Keep hammering away while awaiting results.

Perplexed.

Inquisitive Incubator Chick—Say, do they figure your birthday from the day you're laid or the day you're hatched?—Puck.

GETS AT THE JOINTS FROM THE INSIDE.

RHEUMACIDE

The Old Reliable Remedy

for acute, chronic or muscular

RHEUMATISM

Rheumatic Gout or Lumbago

RHEUMACIDE is not a preparation that gives only temporary relief, but it is designed to remove the cause and drives the poison from the system.

At All Druggists

GRANDFATHER USED IT 50 YEARS AGO

CUTS A COLD SHORT — CHECKS A COUGH AT ONCE

DR. BULL'S Cough Syrup

PURE-QUICK-SURE

TRIAL BOTTLE FREE.

Write for it and mention this paper. Address A. C. MEYER & CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

Tutt's Pills

enable the dyspeptic to eat whatever he wishes. They cause the food to assimilate and nourish the body, give appetite, and

DEVELOP FLESH.

Dr. Tutt Manufacturing Co. New York.

Superfluous Hair Remover. Our formula compounded by pharmacist, registered under laws of Maryland. This advertisement and 10c will mail sample. C.A.C. Mfg. Co., Thurmont, Md.

W. N. U., BALTIMORE, NO. 8-1915.

A Draft—You Catch Cold—Then Follows

Coughs, Cold Stiff Neck Neuralgia

Especially in the piercing pain of neuralgia or the dull throb of headache is Sloan's Liniment wonderfully relieving. Laid lightly on the part where the pain is felt, it gives at once a feeling of comfort and ease that is most welcome to the overwrought sufferer.

Hear What Others Say:

"There are no Liniments that equal Sloan's. My husband has neuralgia very often, he rubs Sloan's on his face and that is the last of it."—*Mrs. V. J. Brown, Route 1, Box 121, Halls, Tenn.*

"I have used Sloan's Liniment for family use for years and would not be without it. We have raised a family of ten children and have used it for croup and all lung trouble; also, as an antiseptic for wounds, of which children have a great many, it can't be beat. My wife sprained her ankle last summer and it was in bad shape. Sloan's Liniment applied enabled her to be as good as ever in a week. I have used it several times for sprains and rheumatism."—*John Newcomb, R. R. No. 2, Keokuk, Iowa.*

SLOAN'S LINIMENT

It works like magic, relieving Lumbago, Rheumatism, Sprains and Bruises. No rubbing—just lay it on. Price 25c. All dealers. Send four cents in stamps for TRIAL BOTTLE. Sent to any address in the U. S.

DR. EARL S. SLOAN, Inc. Dept. B. Philadelphia, Pa.

COBURN.

Walter Barchatt is spending a few days at Nanticoke.

J. B. Kern has returned from a two weeks' visit with his daughter at Patton.

John Confer had the misfortune of falling and breaking one of his ribs. He has been suffering serious pains; hope he will soon recover again.

J. E. Harter attended the horse sale at Centre Hall Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Stover of Wetham spent a few days at the home of Thomas Kaler and also attended the Jacob Stover sale at Madisonburg.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Heim spent last Sunday at the home of Thomas Kaler.

Lewis Stover attended the horse sale at Centre Hall last Friday.

John Meyer had a serious attack of appendicitis one day last week. Hope for his speedy recovery.

A carload of horses were shipped from this place one day last week.

Calvin Fryer wears a broad smile since the arrival of a little son.

Andrew Fryer wears a broad smile since the arrival of a little daughter.

W. C. Krader, the agent for Maxwell autos, received a carload of autos last week.

The measles are still the go in our burg. Quite a few of the children are housed up with them.

Aaron Zerby of Bellefonte was a caller among friends one day last week.

Mrs. Jacob Breon from Jersey Shore was a visitor among friends for a few days last week.

Jacob Stover has purchased the home from A. J. Campbell for $850. He will move into it April 1st.

Pleasant Gap.

From last week.

Miss Helen Love of Bellefonte spent a few days with her grandparents at Weaver's toll-gate.

Miss Freda Weaver is housed up with sore throat.

Miss Lizzie Gill is convalescing from a serious operation at the Bellefonte hospital.

The Lutheran people of our village, aided by friends of our church, contemplate building a new church in the near future.

News from Miss Esther Noll, who had an operation, in the Baltimore hospital, says she is doing very well. Hopes are entertained for a complete recovery.

Quite a few of our townspeople enjoyed the evangelistic services in Bellefonte on Sunday. Among the number were Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Noll and Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Jodon.

Samuel Noll is in the Baltimore hospital for an operation for throat trouble, which has been causing him quite a bit of worry for some time.

Frederick Noll of Bellefonte has been in our town the past week, assisting Noll Bros., in taking inventory.

There is quite a bit of controversy in our town, over the moving of our postoffice to the lower end of town. To be or not to be is the question.

Frank Weaver is busy excavating the cellar for his new house.

Rumor of a thirty-room boarding house in our town! It may only be rumor, but would be quite a convenience for employees of the Pen and strangers in the town.

Jesse Houtz entertained his father for a short time last week.

Don't forget the weekly dance in Noll's hall.

GOOD WAY TO DO BUSINES".

H. A. Dodson Sells Reliable Remedy at Half-Price and Guarantees a Cure.

When one can buy gold dollars for fifty cents it is a good time to purchase.

In ordering a 50c bottle of Dr. Howard's celebrated specific for the cure of constipation and dyspepsia at 25 cents, H. A. Dodson is giving one of the greatest trade chances ever offered to the people of Centre Hall.

Even though offered at half price for introductory purposes the specific is old under a guarantee to cure or the money will be refunded.

If food does not digest well if there is gas or pain in the stomach, if the tongue is coated and the breath bad, if there is constipation and straining Dr. Howard's specific will cure you. If it does not, you have druggist H. A. Dodson's personal guarantee to return your money.

Dr. Howard's specific gives quick relief and makes permanent cures of constipation, dyspepsia and all liver troubles.

These are strong statements, but H. A. Dodson is giving his customers a chance to prove their truth at just half the regular price—sixty doses for 25 cents. If they are not found true, all you need to do is to ask for your money. adv.

The national guard of Pennsylvania will be increased from 10,000 to 22,000 men, if a bill introduced in the house Wednesday by Representative Adams, of Luzerne, is passed and sufficient money is appropriated to carry it into effect. The measure, drafted by Adjutant General Stewart, would put Pennsylvania militia on a "war basis" and establish a full militia division.

JOHN DECKER'S ELK.

(A BLACK FOREST SOUVENIR)

By HENRY W. SHOEMAKER

[Taken from "Black Forest Souvenirs," Mr. Shoemaker's latest work. The slayer of Pennsylvania's last elk is undoubtedly a well known figure to some Reporter readers.—Ed.]

It was Springtime on Portage Branch. The elkwood was in bloom. In the recesses of a deep swamp, along the edges of which Great Blue Herons nested in the stag-topped crests of the tall white pines, three Wapitis or Pennsylvania Stags were resting themselves. Their leader was an enormous bull, long-bodied, drab-colored, strong of antlers to which the velvet still hung in clusters like the maple-bud rosettes, whose deep, full brown eyes betokened unusual intelligence and patience. By his side stood a well-formed cow, drab-colored, with eyes like those of her lord and master, but infinitely deeper and kinder. Hidden behind her was a very robust looking bull-calf, unusually large and vigorous for his age. At frequent intervals he shook his little head and bristled his tiny mane, for he was restless and anxious to see more of the beautiful forest-world into which he had been so recently born.

The Springtime soon ushered in the Summer, and even the young calf relished the cool retirement of the swamp, so silent save for the occasional croak of the nesting herons, and the frogs. Then the nights became colder, and on the summits of the nearby but unseen mountains wolves barked. The cricket and katydid songs suddenly diminished from full choruses to occasional wandering minstrels.

The first snow came, and the elk sought the valleys, browsed and huddled together, while the fierce winds rattled the dead tops of the pines. Sometimes through the openings in the branches above their coats were dappled by cold starlight. Then came heavy rains, warm days, the disappearance of the snow. The skunk cabbage quickly appeared along the edges of the swamp, there were bird songs that recalled the previous year. The elk family wandered back to higher lands, finding themselves again in the inaccessible swamp on Portage Branch.

One morning the stalwart bull-calf awoke to find a newcomer in the family circle. The slimmer neck, narrrower head, and wilder, more appealing eyes, betokened that it was a sister who had come to swell their numbers.

With the blooming of the elkwood the bull-calf felt a tickling sensation on the crown of his head. He began to rub his skull against the brown bark of the original pines but could find no surcease. Soon little growths, like swellings appeared. They dripped blood at the slightest contact with other substances. As the season advanced, and the little sister waxed slimmer, and more lithe, and more beautiful, the bumps on the bull-calf's head became more to resemble miniature horns. The bull-calf was very proud of his embryo antlers, and tossed his head, and sometimes tried to roar like his sire but his voice cracked in an adolescent squeak. All through the Summer the elk family were quiescent. The bull-calf wondered why no effort was made to venture far from the deep, and insect teeming swamp. The nights became colder. The herons flew away. The katydid and cricket choruses lessened, bird songs were no more, even the wild pigeons had ceased their cooing. Only a solitary hylode piped. Wolves barked on the unseen heights. Once a panther's scream, its love song, long, weird and terrible, reverberated the entire nocturnal atmosphere. On grey afternoons the "dum, dum, dum," the drumming of the ruffed grouse was heard.

One morning, when the sun was climbing over the mountain tops, and the maple leaves were particularly golden, a strange series of sounds came to the ears of the elk family. It was bang, bang, bang, and to the minds of all of them some instinct said that it was the report of the weapons of their most inexorable, and incomprehensible foe, mankind. All that day and that night the elk family huddled more closely together in the depths of the dismal swamp. The bull-calf needed no one to tell him now why his elders were so cautious. While he had never seen a man, he had been born with a fear of an arch and horrible enemy, beside which panther, wolf, or rattlesnake paled into insignificance. But the instinct of the race grew stronger every night. The voice first a tremolo, then cracked and unmusical, grew into something loud and sonorous. One night he poured forth his soul to the wilderness, and in tones of which he was not ashamed. But the only answer was the echo from the unseen mountains. Other nights produced no other results. Again the instinct which always made for self-preservation, told him that there never would be an answer, that if he must continue his race his mate must be his little sister. This dulled a little the keenness of his joy of masculinity. But he showed it in no other way than that he stopped his night-song. His eyes assumed a softer expression, he became more solicitous for the comfort of his mate-to-be, edging her to where the browse was choicest.

The winter came on again. With bumps on his skull now fashioned into erect broad prongs, and with throat full and mane shaggy, he was almost a match for his majestic sire. Snow fell, the elk family migrated southward, to another hidden swamp in the lowlands. There they were in comfort for a while. One morning they were roused from their ruminations by a savage yelping, a sound which lacked all the noble melody of wolfish or catlike cries. Man's henchmen, dogs, were somewhere in the forest. It was too late to fly, the elk family must wait, perhaps the enemies would pass them by. But it was not to be. There came an awful cracking of brush and twigs, and soon two spotted, hideous looking hounds with flapping ears bounded into the centre of the swamp.

Quick as a flash the old bull went at them with lowered antlers, and tossed them torn and bleeding among the hazels. Barely had they been dispatched, when a man, thickset, bearded, red-capped clad in furs, bearing something long and glistening, appeared at the verge of the swale. He was Jim Jacobs, full-blooded Seneca hunter, the terror of the wapitis of Northern Pennsylvania.

The thought flashed through the bull-calf's mind "How can this little thing hurt us, wipe out our race, level the forest covers, change the very aspect of the world how dare he!" Quick as he could think the diminutive Indian had the long, glistening thing—his rifle, to his shoulder, and aiming, fired, and down fell the mother elk, choicest of the quartette from a pot hunter's point of view. Blood, bright red, gushed from a hole in her neck, as she toppled over on her side into the snow. The old bull-elk gave a snort of alarm and command, and trotted away followed by his two offspring who trusted him implicitly. There was no second shot.

Evidently Jacobs was satisfied with the cow elk, for when far to the north, the elk trio paused for breath, there came no further apprehensions of danger. The spisode produced a profound impression on the survivors. They wintered in a northern swamp, enduring great hardships. On some nights they were almost buried in avalanches of snow. There was browse enough, if they could but reach it. The elk family became very lean and listless as the long winter waned. The bull elk hung his head, he acted like some old, discouraged man. The younger elks longed for the chance to move, to wander, but the will of their sire was strong enough to hold them close to the confines of the swamp. Before the snow was all gone, even before the Mayflower budded, ominous barking of the wolves on the unseen mountains, disturbed the peaceful slumbers of the elks. The night winds rattled the dead tops of the ancient white pines, banshee like in their warnings.

One grey morning, while the elk family stood motionless, a strange patter of feet was heard. It could not be man's ally, the dogs, there was no yelping or barking. The enemies, whatever they were, were approaching, silently save for their footfalls on the rattling leaves and show patches. Like a sudden storm, they were upon the elks, and running about them in circles, great, gaunt, grey creatures, all jaws—wolves. At a snarling order from the leader the ugly mob singled out the old bull elk for their fury. Reaching with the wide jaws for his gambrel joints they bit him fiercely, and he was quickly rendered crippled and helpless. As he fell to his knees, the leader of the wolves with one snap, tore his throat open. Meanwhile, the two younger wapitis had a chance to escape, and they made good use of it. They traveled steadily until nightfall. Self preservation dulled their grief for their sire. When they stopped the rustle of leaves frightened them, sounding to them like wolfish footfalls.

They traveled all night, aimlessly, but their direction was southerly. They rested a while in a secluded swamp at dawn, but soon their instinct moved them on. At noon they came to a broad stream of water, the Sinnemahoning; they were making ready to plunge into it, and to cross, when they noticed a log cabin, with creatures, human beings, moving about it, on the opposite shore. The elks slunk back into the tanglewood, and remained motionless until all was dark. Then for the first time in their lives they swam, and were soon on the other side, landing about a quarter of a mile below the log-cabin. A high mountain reared its precipitous cliffs close to the water's edge. The refugees made no attempt to scale it or to reconnoitre until next morning, when their mutual decision was to find sanctuary among its pinnacles. They wandered in an easterly direction along its base through a tangle of wild grapes, water-birches and elders, until they came to a little draft, where now a mountain torrent gushed out from under a hemlock canopy. Lowering their heads they wended their way up the mountain, their feet displacing and rolling downward the smooth stones in the bed of the stream. They stopped many times to catch their breaths, or to pick a twig off some deciduous tree, but they were on the bare, bleak, open summit in time to greet the afternoon sun before it reached the level of the knobs, the highest of the western peaks. In the clear afternoon light they had an admirable opportunity to look about them. There were mountain peaks, mostly bare, cold and grey on every side, but in the sides of all of them were furrows or hollows heavily timbered, mostly with hemlocks running almost to the summits. These looked like avenues of escape. Doubtless one of these would lead into some sequestered valley or plateau where they might follow out their destiny for a while.

The young elks made a handsome pair. The young bull was unusually large for his age, he had a proud head and eye there was an almost Roman curve to brow and nostrils. His winter coat was almost an olive or drab. The young cow had a fine expression, the eyes were larger than ever through that perception which only suffering gives. Her lines were symmetrical, she was short coupled, almost like a western elk. Her color was somewhat lighter than her mate. The two hunted beasts gazed at the limitless expanse for a while, and then at a common impulse, started down one of the worn watercourses with moss-covered banks that seemed like a path, and which led into the big timber below.

At nightfall, they found themselves in a soggy upland bog, caused by many windfalls damming up the brook, which flowed down through the draft. It was probably a thousand feet above the valley, which was little wider than the Moshannon and the West Branch of the Susquehanna, which had their confluence in it. It was a good place to tarry, because it was so hard to get to; few outside foes would ever invade its solitude. Stretching from it were flats or "benches," where a little grass was apt to grow, and where beeches, birches, and maples were abundant. But the prevailing forest was hemlock. Here the young elks spent many happy days. Gradually a sense of security returned. The weather became warm, and though it was but Springtime, the flow of the mountain torrent diminished. There

[Continued on inside page.]

An Open, Square, Aboveboard, Direct Appeal to the Intelligence and Judgment of the People

The railroads of Pennsylvania and New Jersey believe that the public should be fully advised concerning the Full Crew laws in these states. Costly experience has demonstrated that these laws have worked to the detriment of public interest and that their repeal would redound greatly to the advantage of the people.

Not a Fight On Trainmen

The railroad companies making this announcement wish the public to clearly understand that this appeal is in no way to be construed as being aimed at the trainmen in their employ, nor is it an effort to curtail operating expenses at the cost of public safety or service.

The companies point to the fact, with justifiable pride, that whenever public safety and convenience demanded an increased number of employes the necessary men were put on trains. Behind this statement is a record of advancements and improvement achievements which is a most vital factor of calm and dispassionate consideration of the laws in question.

But when arbitrary laws are passed which compel these railroad companies to burden their payrolls with some $2,000,000 annually for wasted, unwarranted extra labor, and which actually means a decrease, rather than an increase, in operating efficiency, together with heavier casualty lists, it is undeniable that the public should be put in full touch with existing conditions that the people may judge wisely for themselves should an effort be made to impugn the sincere motives which prompt this educational campaign.

How Full Crew Law Works

A twenty-nine-car freight train can be operated with five men. Add a car and an extra man must go on. The law requires no larger crew on a hundred-car train.

A four-car passenger train can run with five men. On a five-car or longer train there must be an extra man. Even if all the cars are Pullmans, with porters and a Pullman conductor, a six-man railroad crew is required.

A milk or express train of twenty or more cars, running through, sealed, and virtually without stops, must carry a crew of six. The only place four of them would ride would be in the end car.

When the Full Crew law became effective in Pennsylvania, the Pennsylvania Railroad Lines East of Pittsburgh and Erie were operating in Pennsylvania 2,971 weekday trains. Of these, 1,198 passenger and 1,061 freight trains were manned up to or beyond the law's requirements.

The 1,198 passenger trains which were provided with crews equal to or in excess of the law's requirements consisted principally of local or semi-local trains, making frequent stops and handling a large number of passengers. The second brakeman was employed to expedite the departure of trains from stations and to assist conductors in collecting tickets.

The 1,061 freight trains on which the law required no additional men consisted of local freight trains carrying package freight, on which brakemen were required to load and unload cars; road shifters, doing a large amount of work, necessitating the throwing of switches and much hand braking on cars; mine trains, placing empty cars and picking up loaded cars, and through slow freight trains of heavy tonnage on the Philadelphia and Middle Divisions on which the brakemen riding on the front part of the trains were required to assist the firemen.

Official Casualty Statistics

The effect of the Full Crew laws in forcing extra men into already adequate train crews, thus dividing responsibility, has been to increase the hazard of operation. This fact is conclusively proved by the official figures of the Interstate Commerce Commission. The great number of persons killed who were neither employes nor passengers have not been included, for it is obvious that extra men on trains are powerless to prevent such casualties.

The Pennsylvania Full Crew law took effect on July 19, 1911. The Commission's figures show that for the three-year period preceding this date 10,186 employes and passengers were killed. Since the law became operative, the total number killed shows an increase, or 10,372 persons.

The casualty list of the Pennsylvania Railroad for the six months preceding the enactment and the first six months of 1914, when the law was in full force and effect, discloses the following startling comparison:

	Before Law, First half 1911		Under Law, First half 1914	
	Killed	Injured	Killed	Injured
Trainmen	15	1046	16	1699
Passengers	1	99	*2	141
	16	1145	18	1840

*Fell from train.

What the Extra Man Costs

Twenty Railroads in Pennsylvania and New Jersey last year paid in employment of superfluous brakemen . $2,000,000
That would have bought . . . . . 200 steel coaches
It would have bought . . . . . 80 locomotives
It would have paid for . . . . . 67,000 tons of rails
It would have returned 5% on $40,000,000
It would have block signaled . . . . . 800 miles of track
It would have eliminated . . . . . 65 grade crossings

Rejected by Other States

A Full Crew law was enacted in Missouri and signed by the Governor in April, 1913. In November, 1914, it was submitted to a referendum vote. The people repudiated the law by a vote of 324,035 against 159,593.

A proposed Full Crew law for Texas failed to pass owing to the popular protest against it, led by the farmers.

In 1907, Governor Charles E. Hughes, of New York, vetoed an attempt to enact a Full Crew law in that state.

In 1912, Governor John A. Dix, of New York, also vetoed a Full Crew measure. Governor Foss, of Massachusetts, vetoed a Full Crew bill passed by the legislature.

In 1913 the State Assembly wisely referred a Full Crew law to the Railroad Commission of Connecticut, who promptly condemned it.

Governor Cruce, of Oklahoma, vetoed a Full Crew bill in 1913.

Attempts to enact Full Crew laws in Colorado, Delaware, Virginia, and Ohio were defeated.

In Pennsylvania, New Jersey, New York, and Maryland such laws are in force. In the interest of the public, the railroads, and the great body of railroad employes, these burdensome laws should be repealed. In Pennsylvania, approximately 65,000 men are employed in train service. Only 2,500 of these are extra brakemen.

Will Wage a Just Fight

Railroads operating in Pennsylvania and New Jersey are determined to place their case squarely and fairly before the people of those states. They are firmly convinced that the people—all of whom, without exception, are affected more or less directly by the imposition of this annual $2,000,000 burden, and thousands of whom are direct sufferers—will, knowing what a continuation of these harmful laws means to them, voice their wishes in no uncertain way to their elected representatives at Harrisburg and Trenton.

This campaign of public enlightenment will be waged by the railroads in a manner that cannot possibly be legitimately assailed. There will be no lobbying, no star chamber conferences, or private deals to influence public opinion or legislative action. The campaign will be fought in the open, purely on its merits.

Railroad Pledge to Trainmen and Public

Definitely and finally to give public notice that the railroads ask only a square deal all around in this matter, the presidents of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, Philadelphia & Reading Railway Company and Baltimore & Ohio Railroad Company, in announcing on February 9 that the railroads intended to work for repeal of the Full Crew laws, pledged themselves as follows:

"Let us add that if there shall be evidence that without such laws the railroads would underman trains, to the hardship of employes or the detriment of or danger to the public, that, assuming the present Public Service acts do not give to the commissions ample powers to determine what crews are necessary on different trains and to compel the railroads to man trains as ordered, we will openly support such amendments to the present acts as may be necessary to give such assurance."

The railroads now appeal directly to the people, who demand the greatest safety at all times and who realize that a policy of wise economy, and not one of wasted revenue, will enable the railroads to adequately fulfill their obligations and meet those demands as they should be met.

R. L. O'DONNEL,
Chairman, Executive Committee, Associated Railroads of Pennsylvania and New Jersey.

ADVERTISEMENT